

22:12 PIKE, ELIZA

1875-1876

72/204
c

As I expect to see you before
a great while, I will not
write more at present,
We are well & hope to have
much pleasure here,
Miss Thagmiller is with us,
since her mother's death she
has been very sick, she has
made some money in
~~stocks, and intends to~~
it, after remaining here a month,
she is going to Kentucky to visit
her relatives, & meet me in St
Louis, when we are ready to go
home, remember me to James.
Willie joins me in love to you,
Miss Loring also sends kind regards,
write soon.

Your friend,

24th Sept
186

P. H. Spear



Dear Sir,
I am very
much interested in your
letter, that Willie and
I are in Philadelphia, we had
thought for some time of
coming, but were so very
individed, I did not write
you, Mr. Hearst found that
he could not possibly come,
but that we might start
as soon as possible, just
one week later, we left.

arrived here last Thursday, thoroughly. Then go to New York
found the hotels were much for a week. or perhaps to
crowded & didn't get anything Boston. I also wish to take
half comfortable, I had some letters to Baltimore & Washington,
letters & addresses to different places on our way home, so
inconvenient, yesterday found will make you a visit?
boarding in a private family. Have you been to the
where I think we will be exhibition, or are you coming?
comfortable. Stayed our room It is very fine. How much
is on the third floor, and I have seen, it is quite as fine
we can only have two as the Grand Exhibition, all
meals a day, breakfast except the picture gallery,
& supper, we can get there is enough to keep us
our dinner out, at any hard at work for a long
hours desired? time, I cannot bear to run
I think we will remain over. & half see things,
here until the last of having been abroad, & very much
Oct. & see the exhibition enjoy the foreign display.

Direct to
Mrs Geo Hearst
Care of Henry Smyth Esqr.
631 North Twelfth Str.
Philadelphia
Penn.

1876

PAID
JULY 15
P A

Mrs Eliza Pike
109 North Lee Str
Bene Mulberry & Locust Str
Bloomington
Ill.



Dear Eliza.

I write a few
hurried lines to say that
we leave here on next
Monday morning, 4th Dec,
with stop one day at
Couda on N. Y. Central,
then a few hours at
Niagara, and expect to
be in Bloomington on
Friday, don't know

what train, but will
telegraph you one day
in advance,

I suppose you think
we are not coming,
but if we live, we
shall visit you.

With love to James, Frank,
and yourself.

Yours friend
C. H. Heath

Boston

1st Dec. '76

1876 Mrs Hearst expected to
stop off at Bloomington Ill
to see mother but couldn't



Mr. C. H. Pike
609 North 2nd St,
Bloomington
Illinois

Dear Eliza,

It is so late,

I can only send you a few hurried lines, to say that I read your letter while in N. Y. I had such a splendid time while there, we remained longer than intended, I will leave Boston about the 25th or 28th of this month, will take the N. Y. Central & stop

in Central N.Y. to spend
a couple of days with a
friend. Then go by way
of Niagara, stay there one
day. Then as direct to
you, as I can come,
will write or telegraph
you when to expect
us. we are well, and
having a delightful visit
here, are going all the
time,

Remember us to father,
Franky. Accept our love
& warm hello.

Yours friend,

13th Nov 1896
S. H. Fears

Care Nathan Anthony,
385 Marlborough Str
Boston
Mass

the Log Cabin.

Your friend

Wm. H. Hearst -

13th Dec 1876.

Dear Ella.

We reached St Louis
about 10 P. Clock. Wednesday evening.
my friends were waiting for
us, the weather is not very
cold. we shall go up in the
country tomorrow and remain
until Tuesday, Dr Reed has gone
to Texas, will return here on
that day. I must see him, and
if possible will start home
on Wednesday. 20th so as to reach
there the night of the 25th
I have read several letters

from home, Abby is to be
married the last of the month.
I am anxious to be there, he
writes that he is doing splendidly
at the ranch, will make
from 8 to 10 thousand dollars per
year for Mr. Hearst, Abby receives
a salary of \$100. per month &
boarded. I don't know where Mr. Hearst
is, but suppose he will be home
by Christmas,

There has been a great many
weddings in San Francisco,
Alice writes all the news.

I have just read a note
from Anthony, one of her
children has been very ill.

I will write again
before leaving here.
we are well & having a
pleasant time.

I must hurry as we are
going out.

Remember me to James,
Mr. Fallow. Willie joins
me in love to you.
also remember us to
Anthony, we miss

P.S. I had forgotten to mention
that Miss Price expects to come back
to Cal. next Spring. Mr Hastings is
doing well in business. they are
going to housekeeping. & she will
live with her sister Maddie.
Miss P. is not married yet.

Capt Bennett came out
to see us while I was away. he is
not yet married. I have not
seen him but heard that he looks
badly. I have not seen or heard
of Mrs Richards for months.
don't know what she is doing.

Yours
B. J. H.

[fragment]

I, so now, we drove up to Fort
Douglas. three miles from the town,
went to the Sulphur Springs.
crossed the river. Jordan & saw "Salt
Lake". we then went on to Cheyenne
stayed there a few days. & went
down to Denver, in Colorado Territory.
Dr Reed had a pass over that
R.R. too. he passed me off for one
of his daughters, was very kind
indeed, would pay all my
hotel bills & allowed me to be
at no expense, he just would not
let me talk about paying my
bills, was not that kind? after
coming back to Cheyenne. we all
went to a party given at Fort
Lincoln. which place is about two
miles from where we were stopping.
we had a pleasant time &
plenty of attention. we were all
invited to go to Fort Laramie, to
attend the great Indian Council.

which is to be held about the 25th
of this month, there are to be three
thousand Indians, composed of the
different tribes, & they are to make
speeches, and agree about the treaties,
also will receive goods from Washington.
It will be a grand affair, we
were invited to go in style, having
an ambulance or escort. Mrs. Anthony
& her father are going, but I didn't
not think it would be right
for me to stay away from home
so long, as I could not get home
until sometime in Oct. if not Jan.
Mr. Hearst was coming home too,
& he feels so lonely when it is
not here. Alice kept house & took
care of Willie. While I was gone, she
taught him his lessons & got along
very well indeed.

I had a nice trip home, met friends
on the cars, who were kind & pleasant,
so you see I have been enjoying myself.

Willie is well, & growing fast, we
often talk of you & wish you
could come & make us a visit.
I am glad to hear that you & James
are well & doing well.
Ma & Effy are well. Effy
has been up & stayed several
days while I was away.

Mr. Hearst is at home now, but
talks of going to the mines again
soon. He is well & as active
& energetic as ever.
I never see Margaret or Little Alice,
don't know what has become of
them.

Willie sends love & kisses to you.
Mr. Hearst joins me in love to
you & James. Remember me to
your sister when you write. I'll
write to me soon & please
excuse this bad writing. I have
scribbled away in a great hurry.
Your friend P. C. Hearst

22:13 PIKE, ELIZA

1877

72/
204
c

wear a wrap of any kind.
but the weather is too nice
there has been only one
rain this season, and the
whole country is drying up,
by the last of this month, unless
there is rain. Stock will die
in many places, the people
are very anxious about it.
There is more sickness in
Cal. & especially in the city
than I have ever known.
Dysentery & Typhoid fever; it seems
almost incredible. The
weather is so lovely, but
the drainage is defective, heavy
rains are needed.
Willie is so liable to sore throat
& fevers. I must watch him
closely.

Santa Clara
5th Jan 1877

Dear Mrs Pike,

We reached home
on the 28th of Dec. Mr Hearst did
not meet us at Ogden, but he
and Alice met us where the
trains pass, between San Francisco
and Sacramento, found all well,
and glad to see us. Mr Hearst says,
I can never go away from him
again.

Much to my disappointment.
Eddy was married when I arrived,
he did not receive my letter.
stating that we would be home
by the 26th, 27th he had to go
back down the coast about the
1st week in Jan. They

did not know how much longer I would remain east, so concluded not to wait for me, a day or two after the marriage they heard that I was coming. Les and Alice came to the wedding, the marriage was in church, then a few friends were invited to the bride's father's dinner, they rec'd several nice presents. Mr Hearst gave them \$100.00 in gold, I brought a very handsome necklace, locket & ear rings, not elaborate, but fine & good, I am pleased with Eppy's wife, and think they will do well. Pa & Ma feel very well pleased.

Two days after coming home I let Willie come down in the country to go hunting.

he got heated & took a terrible cold, had sore throat & high fever, as soon as I had checked the fever, I took him to the city for the Dr to see his throat, we got a good gargle, & came back down here, he is able to be about now, but looks quite pale, we expect to return to the city on Monday next, and I hope Willie can start to school, he thinks of you all very often, he wants to see Bonnie, Tell Frankie we would like to see him, I just wish we were all out here. Such glorious weather as we have now, temperature ranges from 60 to 64, just think of it; when I have been out I could not

letter. It is so dreadfully
written, I have a fearful
pen, and have been talked
to all the time.

will try to improve on
my next.

Yours —

5/ we are not going to
board in a hotel this winter,
a friend of mine who has
a nice house on Gal. str
near Powell, wants a few
boarders. They have lost their
money & must do something.
The house is nice & well
located, we are to have the
whole second floor, parlor,
two bedrooms, a small cozy room
for my sewing machine, trunk
&c, bathroom & water closet.
there are three large closets
in these rooms, I can have
what I want of my own furniture,
all my pictures & pretty things,
so we shall feel quite at
home.

It will be much better for Willie, they keep a nice table and are ~~the~~ most excellent southern people, we are to pay two hundred & sixty dollars per month, that is a good price, but we should have to pay \$400. at the Palace, & really not be so comfortable, my horses are down on the big ranch, we have an offer for them. will probably sell. I want to wait until we get our own house & then have a handsome team,

The mine in Inyo Co. called the "Modoc", is doing well. The new mill on the Ontario, in Utah. starts.

this week, it is considered a great success, I hope by April we shall feel that things are easy & we can begin building.

I hope to hear from you soon, Remember us to James, & Franky, accept love for yourself.

Your friend,

J. A. Hearst,

Willie says. Tell you he has learned a new comic song & step. Though can't sing very well just now, he hopes his voice will improve. Be sure to burn this

am sorry that I did not
see him so as to have sent
you messages. I shall be very
glad to hear from you,
and believe me as ever,

Yours sincerely,
P. A. Hearst.

Per H. A. S.

Sept. 22, 1883.

1501, Van Ness Avenue,
San Francisco,
California.

Dear Eliza:

I regret so much
that I did not see James.
I sent him a note to come
and see me, and was at
breakfast when he called.
Then I went into the yard
to see about some matters
that needed immediate at-
tention, and when I came
in and looked for James, he
had gone. I want very much
in some of my trips East to
stop and see you. Heretofore
I have always been with a

party of ladies and gentlemen,
or had young ladies in my
charge, and so could not con-
veniently stop. I will try and
bring Will with me if possible,
but if not, I shall surely come.
Will is at Harvard, and has
three more years to go, before
he will graduate. I shall
go East once, or twice a year while
he is there, so as I have many
trips to make will manage to
see you on some of them. I
have much company, and
sometimes I almost give out.
We have had unusually warm
weather for the past week.

I hope it will change soon,
as the sewers are very bad,
and the probabilities are
that we shall have ma-
larial fever, if there is not
a change in the weather
soon. Do you not think you
had better sell out, and
come to Cal. and live? There
are so many nice little
places not very far away
from San Francisco, and
you would enjoy the climate
I am sure. We have flowers
the year round, and fresh
fruit ten months of the
year. James can tell you
about my house, but I

Dear Eliza, I could not send the
carriage sooner, please stop at Mrs
Galton's as you come to give her this
note, & bring a package to me, if
she sends one. I want to see
Baby.

Yours
P. E. Heard,

22:14

POPE, MERION HOLDEN

1906-11, n.d.

(MRS. CHARLES STOCKTON POPE)

72/204
C

Dear Mr. Hearst
I was mailing my letter to you when
the postman brought me the *Revue des Deux*
Calendes and as I have no foreign paper
nowadays I did not want to put another
sheet in my envelope to thank you for

Mrs. Charles Stackton Pope
the pretty remembrance of you and of things
to dainty and Russian -

Thank you again so much and for
all good wishes -

We all send our love to you

Marion 2024 Oak Street.
Jan 8th 1906

See you again!
Believe me
affectionately yours -

Marion Holden Pope -

Saturday - October
- fifteenth)

1909

I want to see her.
Remind me.

929. H. Andrews Place
San Angeles -

Dear Mr. Hearst

Friday next we expect to be
in San Francisco - myself, and
two babies - and only for a week
or ten days as I don't like to
leave Mr. Pope for longer - he
will miss us so -

I have not been home for
almost five years, nor seen
you for six - since my wedding
day, and I do want to see
you and do if possible want
you to see the children -

I think mother is arranging
some programme for us

so I could not tell you
what day at all to choose -
So you choose some day
that is convenient to you,
and I will go to you,
(would come to do so) or be at
home if you happen to be in
town — and want to come to me.

Mother wrote she had a
happy visit with you — and
my heart was full when
they wrote me what you
had done for Willy —
You are still doing beautiful
things aren't you — for
every body —
Mr Lummis too — writes

How much you love Willy — how alone
he —

Ellie tells me in her last letter of
a new little grandsons — are not boys
Cousin - Double - things? I was so glad
for you and believe how proud you
must be — and so anxious for you
to see — my boy — the baby was the
sweetest girl baby — and is all out of
proportion to me — he is so big —
and such a dear — and all these
— is just a week or so younger than
your little George —
Hoping we may get a chance to

and each big enough now to appreciate
it with their whole souls -

St George still remembers his day
at the Hacienda with you
and wearing such a pretty soft dress
and that you did not like him to
say "um um" when he was asked a
question - I'm so thankful that impressed
him so much - He is going to school
now and doing very well indeed
in Feb. will be promoted to the second
grade. The baby Francis is now two,
and hope the Kodak of us arrived
safely to show you how we look
nowadays -

The New Year's greetings to you
and a heart full of love from
the children and myself -
and so many "thank you's" for the

Ans. 5/11

929. St Andrews Place
Los Angeles -

Dear Mr Hearst -

Mother has just sent me
the lovely Xmas gown to me -
and I have had it lying on my
bed for about half an hour
planning which will be the
most charming way to have it
made - It was very very nice
of you to remember me. And
with such a pretty useful gift
too - Thank you so very much
indeed -

We have all had such a
sweet Xmas, a lovely day,
pretty tree for the children and

Xmas Eve
Believe me
yours affectionately
Marion Tope -

Tuesday - January - third -
1911.

1625- Taylor St.,
San Francisco.

Just a line dear Mr
Hurst to say how very glad
We are only just back
from our trip and holiday
in the country and are getting
settled in our new home on
the crown of Russian Hill.

We have taken an apart-
ment in the Tolk House
opposite Dr Curtis Richardson
so you can place our home
in your mind.

Marian H. Cooper

I find housekeeping studies
great fun when one has
a dearest partner and loving
companion to laugh away
the worst mistakes.

I was at the Studio
for a few moments today
to see the girls and while
there Miss Egan telephoned
you were leaving for Japan.

I feel as if I had hardly
seen you at all at the
wedding and want to tell
you how much I hope
you will enjoy this

trip to Japan and hope you
will rest and refresh most
on the long sea-trip.

I did so rest during
It was certainly the most
frustrating I have ever seen in any
land and the whole day was a
perfect one.

But here to you and plenty
to you on the deep blue sea
with again a long voyage.

Believe me,

Yours affectionately

Marian M. Felt.

22:15

PORTER, BRUCE

1897, 1911, n.d.

72/204
C

Ans.
11-97.
Porter, Bruce, Esq.

1424 Baker St.
Oct. 17. 1897

Dear Mrs. Starns -

May I thank you
for your very kind letter
regarding the Stevenson
Contribution - It gives
me the chance to say -
how great a work I
think the Unionizing pro-
ject is - how much
I honor you for the dis-
location of the money to
so fine a purpose - How
gladly as Californians we
respond to your faith
in your people.

I cannot conceive of
any one more - that can
mean more for our future
than this of making ^{the} ~~our~~

Chief centre of our interna-
tional life - beautiful
& on the true basis of
architecture the best in
all the world will grow.

I do not know that
a single word of the
doubt that is existing
in the minds of a few
people here - (who love
California & the Californian
idea as shown in your
patriotism.) has reached
you - but we who care
most for the success of
the plan - have a
fear that that there is
but a small chance of
its right-fulfillment -
make the present prospect
manifest in
the programme -

I have urged Mr Worcester
to see you - Since he
knows best what the
situation - our local
interests demand - He
hesitates to burden you
with the doubt that he
feels - but with me the
doubt grows to a con-
viction that the large
& generously donated
fund is to be dis-
sipated in the complication
of an impossible inter-
national competition
& that - The importance
of expressing ourselves
here in this new country
& new life - is to be de-
fined & the best we can

hope for is the commonplace
"respectability" of the archi-
tectural schools of Europe.
I assure you this is
the unexpressed belief
of every good man
in architecture in
America — I feel that
if you do not know
this — the practicing
men in the arts — will
have done you an in-
justice — that there is
a possibility of add-
ing strong men of strong
American feeling to the
jury even now — that
a hall might be called
— true the entrance of

a thought - only I
should like you in
trust - & participation
in this little Stone - that
I am sure marks an
New & I trust Californian
Expression in Art -

I am sincerely & most
humbly your servant -
Bruce Postri

Mr. Mayhew & Mr. Peir
Stone may be directed
into a same recognition
of our national & local
feeling - & that they may
be persuaded to go slow
in a matter that means
the advancement of the
arts here in California

Believe me that I have
no personal interest here
- I only know that there
is the prospect of failure
& we shall never again
have so great a chance
to distinguish our State
& to move the people
toward the Art in Blending

I trust you will see Mr
Horseshoe - if possible with
Mr. Curry Jones to whom
we have both talked
& who is feeling some
- what hopeless in the
situation - & I beg
you to pardon my
persistence - but I cannot
bear the idea of a failure
or a half success when
we have started so much.

We lack but ^{\$}170⁰⁰
on the Stevenson fountain
- the greater part of which
I can easily raise -
Please do not give it -

3234 PACIFIC AVENUE,

PRESIDIO GATE.

April 11. 1911.

My dear Mrs. Steward.

Pray I thank you once
more. For my self - as well as
for the boys, for the memorable
day of happiness you gave
us? - And tell you, that
if I moved with trepidation
at the prospect of that youthful
que company - (so unprepared
by any social experience)
- any fear that I had, was
instantly removed by your
kindness - your sympathetic
understanding. Which put
them so immediately at their
ease - shielded them from
all the possible catastrophes
of self-consciousness?

Miss Wettenyer. And all
your household, seemed to
practise your art. - To be

Bruce Porter

in the kind conspiracy - and
had you heard them on
the way home. You couldn't
have doubted that your
magic had worked.

Here comes the check from
Mr Clark - you will not
misunderstand my returning
the same surplus. I know.

I feel that the day was
beautifully complete - without
such further pleasure as
the money might be used

for. Mr Worcester and I are
very grateful to you and
I only hope you were not
too weary - when all that
joyous life took itself
off - They were merely refresh-
ed - and remarked the
conclusion of all the pleasure

Very sincerely yours
Bruce Porter

3234 PACIFIC AVENUE,

PRESIDIO GATE.

My dear Mr Stuart -

The motor truck delivery
is most satisfactory &
if the things arrive at
the Palace by noon
on Feb 2 - which is
Saturday - we shall
still have time to
hang them - and we
shall be pleased of
the extra day of
visit - It is quite
all right about the
illustration - you
have been so good
our - only - here

Mr Crocker Telephone
that you are to send
the Romney! This is
so much more than
I had hoped. that
I am truly grateful

If your secretary
can give us the lists
& notes by Monday.
We shall then be
ready with the Catalogue

Thanking you again
I am most sincerely yours

Bruce Porter

Sunday Evening

3234 PACIFIC AVENUE,

PRESIDIO GATE.

Dear Mrs. Stewart-

I have telephoned
the man whom Victory
is sending tomorrow. To
tell you that the two
dunks and the Ambrose
Cassidy need not come
to the Exhibit - I have
thought of the difficulty
of protecting all of that
delicate carving & inlay
from the jar of the roads
& I feel relieved - as
I think you will be - for
the relief. We simply
decided that we would
give up the furniture
& bric-a-brac. Mostly to the
pictures & such objects
as can be protected in

the cases. That we are to
have the Romney for
a centre - is the great
dis-pleasure. - and
altogether there is prom-
ise of a not a little
show.

Yr. sincere friend
Bruce Porter

22:16

PORTER, ESTELLE CASWELL

1906-09

72/204
C

pelled to oppose my own mother
and I would never investigate
if I did not feel that it
was absolutely necessary -

I want to thank you
most sincerely, Mrs. Hearst,
for the interest you have
taken in a perfect stranger,
even though I realize that
it was for my Aunt's sake.

Your kindness is heartily
appreciated, and I hope that
I will never do anything to
cause you to regret your goodness
to me.

Wishing you a bon voyage and a
safe return to your home in Paris,
I am
Gratiously yours, Estelle Caswell Potter

82 Avenue de Breteuil, Paris,
Dec. 14th, 1906.

Dear Mrs. Hearst:-

When Aunty Caswell came
home this afternoon she spoke
of your having some fears
about my not being strong
enough to stand valiantly
by what was best to be done.
I want to assure you in all
sincerity that I will have
the courage to do the right
and not the easy or the
pleasant thing. You are
kind enough to make an
investigation which is not

in my power to have done, and because I feel
that ^{it} is absolutely necessary to know the truth
no matter how painful it may prove to be, I
give you my promise that I will stand by you
in the measures you consider wise to take - I
did a most regrettable thing in resigning my di-
rectorship, - I realize that fact fully now, but I
would not do so again. I allowed my affection
for my mother, who is of all persons the one
a daughter would naturally trust, to triumph
over my better judgment, but I most earnestly
say that in other than business matters I never
countenanced anything I should not have done.
To be frank, there has been constant discussion
for years between my mother and myself, and
this is the reason that my life at home was
not happy. I could not say much to you
about it, but I am placed in a most hu-
miliating and painful position in being con-

is heavy enough to keep a
Freshman out of mischief
at least; and, besides,
the social part of the
year is always the first
few weeks, or "the rush-
ing season". After look-
ing about a little, it
seemed to me that I would
be happiest and best with
the girls of the Alpha
Phi, so I became a
member of that frater-

Nov. 17, 1891
Esther C. Porter
Stanford University, California.
My dear Mrs. Hearst:-
Even since college
opened I have been looking
eagerly forward to the time
when I shall be able to
make you a little visit,
as you so kindly asked
me to do; but I find it
almost impossible to
leave Stanford. You see,
I am entirely absorbed in
University work, and it

city several weeks ago. The
girls stand for so much that
is beautiful and high.

My work here has been
most interesting; but, if I
find that Berkeley can do
more for me, I shall change
from one university to the
other. But the life here seems
to be ideal. We are a
little world by ourselves,
and yet not too far away
from a great city. The
environment is artistic and
cultured, the surroundings
^{are} beautiful, the college spirit
is finely developed, and each
person seems to stand
strictly upon his individual
merits. There is plenty of good

You will doubtless be
interested in a piece of
news I have for you. You
perhaps know that the
Arroyo River canal is
to run through the San
Fernando Valley, across
our ranch in fact.

The city of Los Angeles
wished six hundred
acres of our land for
this purpose, but they
were not willing to pay a

- 2 -

Stanford University, California.

hard mental labor, and
now a jolly little
time for relaxation.
Indeed, college fun
is a revelation to me,
and I enjoy every little
thing all the more because
these innocent little frolics
are so new to me, and
different from the rather
sober-going life I have led.

satisfactory price, - only about
seventy-five dollars an acre,
- and we needed more to pay
up old debts, and to give us
a larger working capital. Within
the last few days Mr. Boruff
after several months of work
succeeded in getting terms we
scarcely hoped for. Indeed,
we feared that they would
condemn the land, as necessary
for public improvements.

We will get one hundred and
ten dollars an acre, cash,
and the use of the land for
four years, - which, estimating
money at seven per cent,
makes the price one hundred
and forty dollars and a fraction
per acre. I am very much

We will be free from
debt at last with enough
to live comfortably upon.
I should be thankful,
and I am.

No word had come
from Aunt Cassell for
several weeks, and I
was beginning to feel
quite worried when I
received a postal from
Quarrits, stating that
she was on her way to

Stanford University, California.

reheired. The thirty-five
thousand dollar mort-
gage can now be paid
off. The interest from
the Porter Land & Water
Co. bonds will keep the
interest on the old
debts paid up, and
as fast as the bonds
are sold, the old
accounts will be settled.

Spain. She has always been
eager to make the trip, and
I am sure it will do her
great good. The German girl
seems to be invaluable,
even good enough to be in-
trusted with the care of
her precious Taffy! It
seems rather pathetic that
Mrs. Carroll should have
no one with her in her old
age, and yet such a life
would be hard for anyone.
She is a dear, good woman,
though, and I owe her a
debt I can never repay.

I have been wondering if
you are coming to Stanford
for "the big game." If you

no place here where
you'd care to go.

If I could be of any
assistance to you
about getting your
seats, I should be
delighted to be of
some small service.

The sixteenth and
seventeenth of November
will be free enough, I
think, to allow me to

Stanford University, California.

are, you will probably
reach Stanford about
lunchtime. Now,
I should be so pleased
if you and your
party would come
to the Alpha Phi
house for a little lunch.
It would be a pleasure
to me, and there is almost

leave Stanford. It is very hard
to tell so long ahead. But
would it be convenient for
you to have me make my
long-expected visit at that
time?

I hope that you are
rested and will not
have too many demands upon
your time.

Sincerely & gratefully yours,
Estelle C. Porter.

October the Twenty-Seventh,
Nineteen Hundred Seven.

must seem to anyone
out in a bigger world
of activity & rather brutal
play by a lot of
enthusiastic but half-
grown young people,
hardly worth seeing
so far to see perhaps.
But if you are coming
after all, as you have
always been so devoted
to California, I cannot
tell you how happy
it would make me if
you would take luncheon

Stanford Univ. Cal.,
Nov. 8th '09

My dear Mrs. Hearst:-
As next Saturday,
the thirteenth, is the
day of the big varsity
game between Stanford
and Berkeley I have
been wondering whether
you intend to come
to Stanford to see it.
You probably have
witnessed many-a
sturdy fight of this
kind before, and it

that day here at the Alpha
Phi House. We would be
glad to accommodate your
entire party, of course, as
we shall keep open house
that day. If returning to
the city for dinner I would
make you arrive at an
inconvenient hour we
would be happy to have you
remain for dinner with us.
Indeed, in case you should
care to remain over-night
for a glimpse of college life
here amongst us, I think
we could make you and
a friend with you very com-
fortable. It would give me
the greatest pleasure to feel
that in any way I could
extend the slightest courtesy
to you, for your kindness
to me is still very fresh in

Never look into my af-
fairs. I know that you
did so much for me
probably because of
your friendship for
Auntie Gaswell, but
it started me with on
a course that will
be my salvation and
I hope that of my mother
and little brother as
well. You are thoroughly
accustomed to doing
kind acts towards
young girls, - since
I have been at Stanford.

2/
my memory.

It is now almost
two years since I saw
you save at a distance
once at a Danvers
concert in the Greek
theatre, and also at the
presentation of the French
medal to San Francisco
by Ambassador Jusserand.
But I have long wished
to express to you again
my most sincere ap-
preciation of your
goodness towards me
especially in having me.

I have heard of many whom
you have quietly aided, -
and yet, even though you
require no thanks, it can
do no harm for those you
have helped to tell you
that they are sincerely grate-
ful for what you have done
for them.

I was so young three
years ago that in a way
I did not fully realize the
importance of placing a
check on ^{the} mishandling of
my property. As you probably
know, my mother was married
to Mr. Boruff almost two
years ago, though I did my
best to prevent it both for
her sake and my own. I
was in college at the time
and was not informed that
the wedding was finally to take

asked for a year and
a half for a statement
of affairs and had received
nothing but an unsatis-
factory one, which you
procured for me. I
finally took matters into
my own hands and
with the advice of Mr.
Sisson & Mr. Wabren
Porter procured the services
of Mr. Yes. J. Allen of Los
Angeles, ^{a high quality man} to look action
at once, but was deterred
from accomplishing very
much by a long illness on

place until just a day
before the ceremony.
It was a great shock,
and, of course, has
spoiled the atmosphere
of the home. It only
contains sad memories
of my dear father and
happy relations between
my mother and myself.
As mother's husband,
Mr. Boruff slipped into
a position of absolute
power, which he was
not slow to use. I had

my mother's fault. Matters went
out from back to worse, and we
hesitated to drag a family matter
into the courts, but at last Mr.
Dennis went to Judge Piers of the
Probate Court and called his
attention to the fact that an
account had never been rendered
for Benjamin, a minor. He im-
mediately cited my mother to
appear. There have been several
postponements, but the case should
be definitely settled any day now.
Unless my mother renders a
satisfactory account to the judge,
she will be deposed as guardian
of the property, and Mr. Dennis
appointed in her stead. This
will put the balance of power
into our hands, and we can
manage affairs as to save
what there is left. And there
is not much, for \$140,000 have
been spent in the last two
years.

I hope that you will not
blame me for undaughdly con-

South, since last Christmas.
My life among the young
people here, and especially
among the girls of my
fraternity, has been a
very happy one. You
may be interested to
know that I have done
good college work,
standing at the head
of my classes, which I
think any conscientious
student can do. I have
been busy with outside
activities as well, having

duct. It is a situation
that has caused me more
sorrow than I can tell
but I felt that it would
be weak and cowardly
to stand quietly by and
let us all be ruined.
I owed protection to my
little brother and to
mother, in spite of herself.
You and Auntie Baswell
first started me in
this direction, and for
that I am grateful to both.
My college is my home
now, as I have not been

been elected a member of the English Club, the Classical Club, the Masques, the editorial staff of the Dead Board. I also played the lead in the Sophomore play last year, and the rôle of Viola in the English Club's presentation of Twelfth Night. I have not done anything particularly fine, but I have not been idle.

I have not heard from Mrs. Caswell for a long time. I last wrote her in December, but whether she received the letter or not I do not know.

I hope I have not wearied you, and that you understood the spirit in which this letter is written. Recent events awakened a vivid memory of your kindness in the past, and I was afraid I had not made clear to you my gratitude.

Will you please let me know if I am to have the pleasure of seeing you Saturday? Respectfully yours,
Elizabeth S. Butler.

22:17

PRATT, FERNANDA

1913-19, n.d.

72/204
C

Hermosa Beach

Alta, Placer County
July 21st 1913

My dear Mrs. Hearst: -

Although this
week finds me among
the pines of the Sierras,
I remain with
me, as they always
will, so many very
pleasant pictures
of the time spent
with you last week.

There are many of the
truly picturesque dance
and of the wonderfully
beautiful home, but most
of all there remains with
me the spirit of that home
which only she who presides
over it can give.

Thank you so much
for including me among
your guests.

My compliments to
Mr. and Mrs. William Hearst
and my cordial greetings
to you, dear Mrs. Hearst

Sincerely yours

Fernanda Prati.

answered
Feb. 16

(Fernanda Pratt.)



WORLD
PANAMA-PACIFIC
EXPOSITION
IN SAN FRANCISCO
1915



Mrs. Hearst
Pleasanton
California

Hacienda del Pozo de Verona.

[1914]

answered
Feb. 16

My dear Mrs. Hearst:-

With my compliments
I am enclosing two tickets
for my first all-alone
efforts. I shall be very
happy and feel
distinctly honored if
you attend.

Sincerely yours

Fernanda Pratt.

from 711 Leucocoe Avenue. San Francisco.

Theresa's Draft

San Francisco.
711 Duboce Ave.,
July 15th 1915.

My dear Mrs. Beach: -

This evening's
train will carry a very
happy girl to Mr. Clond
and all because you
have been so lovingly
thoughtful. To be given
a wonderful invitation
and then to have the
way made so easy

and comfortable, is like
living in a story book. In
addition to all the delight
of my visit, I feel like a
pioneer because all the
north country is absolute-
ly new to me so you see
how full of interest my
journey is going to be.

But all the time I shall
be thinking of you very
affectionately.

Loveingly

Armanda.

was one cannot be too
grateful that those cranks
did not succeed even
further in their death-
dealing mischief.

What an example
you set us! You are a
continual inspiration
and I am thankful
every day for the privi-
lege of knowing and
loving you and for
the glimpses that afford
of the richness and re-
sources of your nature
which seems to ac-

292 Bald Avenue
Lisington

Statens Island

July 31st [1916]

Dearest Mrs. Hearst, -

I do not like
ever to think about the
danger you have just
been exposed to and
came safely out of,
in the tragic happening
at the start of the Pre-
paredness Parade.
Terrible as the toll

Knowledge no law of limitation
on any plane.

Do not think because I have
written so seldom since being here in
the east, that I am unthinking
or indifferent alike to all the things
your substantial material help
makes possible and to the intangible
support and incentive it is to
think you have faith enough in me
to stand as one of ~~your~~^{my} sponsors.
The latter enters very vitally in
every day's events for I would
not like you to be displeased
or disappointed in any particular.
I have not written often because
I have not wished to intrude
with a flood of details as to my own
doings.

But now that I can sum up
the whole season's work, I want you
to know how thoroughly satisfactory
it has been. The Rothwells have
been just the ones for what I needed
and the improvement in the voice
over I can hear while the greater
volume and range and freedom

A loving friend is assuring the
fundamental basis upon which
to build.

With every loving wish to
you, dear Mrs. Hewitt, I am
to be

Most affectionately yours

Jeranda Pratt.

make it a real joy to
sing. With Mrs. Rothwell
I have gone ^{on} all the time
work and production
difficulties and have
studied and worked on
it and amplified to my
heart's content, while Mr.
Rothwell's taste and critical
judgment has been of un-
told value. They are
charming people to be
with and in the matter
of lessons have been
kindness and interest
itself. For the past
four months I have

had never less than four lessons a week, often five and sometimes at critical points two a day. But my monthly account comes in made out for just the two half hours a week for which I originally arranged.

This summer my cousin's home here on Staten Island has been official headquarters and I have been away visiting in various nearby places. Next next summer I go for a month to the Catskills. I am afraid ^{that} after the beauty and charm of Nyntoon has completely spoiled me for what passes for "mountains" in this part of the country. Near Nyntoon I think of it very often. I am sending you a little snapshot I took of it from the reservoir on the hill above. This picture I thought I had already sent you and when I came upon it, it gave me an added longing to see it again.

As soon as I know how the next winter's plans are coming out, I will write you again. I hope to begin to be earning soon but it helps more than ever you know, to feel that

It may mean an entire cessation
of the musical activities. On the other
hand, there is a demand for "Canti-
can Singers" now which has never been
known before. The next few months
will largely determine the coming
status. Several chances are hap-
ping for me at present which
I hope may materialize. One
is particularly which would go on
in dependence of my conditions.
I am doing a lot of necessary
extra coaching in preparation for
this which is only possible for

2. x x ✓ [on computer] Apr. 8 - 1917
Accountably remiss.

You made a very proud
and happy girl when you
wrote to your friends at
the Universities when I
sang. The knowledge that
you had, made me feel
almost as if you were there
yourself when it came
time to sing and made
me feel ^{also} there were friends
there instead of all strangers
When at Harvard dear Mrs.
MacLaughlin's fine son
came back to see me, the
touch with you was even
closer. What a splendid
fellow he is - so clear-eyed

and direct. I thought he stood out very
decidedly from the young men about
him and was awfully proud he was
one of our family of young people
who know a real fairy tale. It
was good to speak together of
you and indeed we did although
the conversation was not so long
as I wish it could have been.

All the concerts but two are over
and I am so happy they are consid-
ered to have been very successful.
They have been exactly the fascinat-
ing type of work and I have from
tremendously through them and by
working with a musician of im-
mense calibre. I am re-engaged
for next season - if there are
any boys there to sing to. I have
not been at any of the colleges
since war was declared but we
could not lose sight of the war
cloud hanging over those fine
serious looking young men. In fact
our last concert at Yale was twice
interrupted by the drums and cheers
attendant upon the forming of the
first aviation corps.

There is no telling yet just
what difference the war will make.

3.

me to be able to do through the coming of your chest. That has meant a definite preparation for a really unusual chance.

Mother has told me of your assurance that I am to spend the summer home. At that time you all deem it the wisest plan for me to come. That is as wonderful as if you were giving me the magic carpet on which I often long to fly home, for I get very homesick at times and nothing seems worth not seeing my mother. I long to see you too and all my friends and to be in California

Memoranda

a place in your heart for me
that I would never again
have to ask you to forgive
me for the slightest detail -
much less any thing of this size.
My worst feels very black
but my heart is far closer
to you than

Jernanda

Ever so many people
have written of the pleasure
and instruction it is to them
to become acquainted with
your wonderful collection
which you are giving every-
one the benefit of seeing.
I read too with keen interest
-not every detail of the Univer-
sity of California Annalsary
I wonder if there is any
worthy phase of California
life which is not enriched
by your touch, interest and
wise council.

I hope - if there is still



My dearest Mrs. Hearst,
This my first letter
of the new year, will be to
you to whom so much of
the happiness of these days
is due - in inspiration and
in visible help as well.

Does it not seem odd
that all of a sudden I find
myself in this strange world
of which my individual self
is so much a part and so
contented in its work, yet
in which the personal girl
is still surprised to be.

It has been not unlike

Alice in the Looking Glass for all the bugaboos the knowing ones told me of, have come out most pleasantly different. I like the operative work, I am happy travelling about gypsy fashion, I enjoy the people around me even when they could be vexing and I have learned more in these eight weeks than I would have in a corresponding number of months in further studio work. And also I am very happy that when they had so many to choose from who were experienced, they were willing to give me this chance.

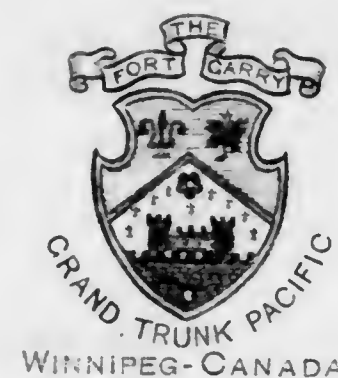
Of course in the beginning we had several weeks of serious setback by reason of the influenza epidemic



closing the theaters but even that was in a way a kindly dispensation to the youngest member of the ^{more exhausting} company for the two weeks, in which she made up her mind to come, settled the apartment (as my new big room and bath styles itself) rented it, got all my necessary theatrical trappings, learned three new short roles and debuted in them the first week. The return to New York gave me a breathing spell and when I got back to the company, much of the strain was gone and while I was sorry for the cause of the hiatus, I was gratified to have it.

But dear Mrs. Hearst
when I heard of the long time
in Canada, the first thing I
thought of was my beautiful
coat. Really, I could not
have come had I not been
the possessor of that treasure.
It would not have been
possible for me to have
gotten one and this trip
cannot be made without
one. The weather here varies
from 20° - 35° below but I
like it - Thanks to my
brown companion in which
I am so snugly comfortable.

It is a disappointment
to have you now in New York
and I not be there. But it
would be an even greater one
should you not be home
when we come. It is so
good to be headed steadily



west and when I realize I shall
be home with my mother by the
second week of February, I get
so excited I have to stop think-
ing about it.

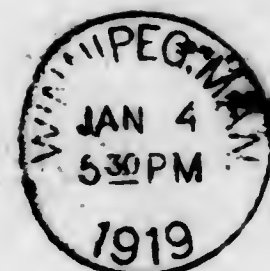
How delighted they must
be to have had you with them
for the holidays. No one would
want a better Christmas
present than to have you
come to spend some time
with them. I hope New York
is on much better behavior
than it was this time last
year. But I am selfish enough
to hope it may not be so
alluring as to hold you there

So long that I may not see you.
Is it not wonderful, we are
to sing in San Francisco for
nine weeks instead of two! Then
to Los Angeles. Oh I am so
happy to be going home. If
only people will not make
up their minds about me and
expect too much — just take
me for the best that I can do:
and forgive me for the things
I cannot yet achieve. But
as my great happiness must
be to have you there, I am
going to keep on hoping you
will return next and that I
may see you then.

With all loving good wishes
for one of the dearest people in
the world from her devoted

Dorinda.

Dorinda Fernandina
(Fernanda Prater)



Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst
The Clarendon
Riverside Drive
New York City
N. S. A.

Donia Hernandez.

*90 San Carlos Opera Co
1130 Adelphi Hall,
N.Y. City*



be me putting on my
wonderful fur coat.
Dear Mrs. Hearsh I
don't know how I could
have gotten along with-
out it even this early
in the winter. As your
wisdom foresaw, this
has been quite a differ-
ent one in routine for
me and I have had
use, more - But has
been necessary for it
so often, from being
a protection from the
cold wind that blows

TELEPHONE
COLUMBUS 8103

THE ADRIENNE
319 WEST 57TH STREET
NEW YORK

7 December.

My very dearest Mrs. Hearsh,
Surely you must
at times have felt a
lot of love and gratitude
coming to you in a sort of
a wireless which was
very persistent. Now
that could have been
any one of many loving
hearts, but this time
it just happened to

off the river at Dobbs Ferry,
to wearing our evening gowns.
Having the coat has saved
me the loss of energy (and
time) of carrying a heavy suit-
case and changing my gown
after I get to the place where
I am to sing - and is a continual
comfort to me. I have a thrill
of surprise and pleasure at
wearing it every time I put it
on. And although it needs no
visible object to remind me of
you, still an "extra special"
message goes to you each
day I use it.

We have had word of
just one one characteristic
of the coat. When I take it off
and have worn a certain
chiffon dress I am an in-
dependent electrical show up,
as by chance it happened -
I am in the dark. I see
and glow and am all over
furry little light sparks

~~Terrence~~ - Quail but valuable
Reminders - Quail but valuable
for experience - for late spring
probably - But I know how they
and how many "prospects" have
live before my of actualize and
must be patient.

There are so many things I
wonder how to tell her with
you but they are too long
and too involved to bother
you reading. It is in just to
that you that I think of you
every day and am working
hardly every day on many of your
ideas. ~~Always affectionately~~
Terrence

TELEPHONE
COLUMBUS 8103

THE ADRIENNE
319 WEST 57TH STREET
NEW YORK

like "parlor Japanese
fire works" there have
been regular "parties"
to "see Terrence take
off her coat". The electric
in the fur and the silk
of the foods evidently
furnishes this unique
and Lamer's "entertain-
ment".

Everything here is
progressing - as far as

my own musical growth is concerned. I haven't anything to show for it yet except the enthusiasm of my teachers and the few who have heard all that has been accomplished since summer. How I wish I could have you to pass on what really seems the greatest improvement and added freedom!

The operatic work is going ahead very fast. I have now prepared musically - and by next week will begin to study dramatically - the contralto roles in Aida, Samson et Dalila, Carmen, Gioconda, Trovatore and am to do Rigoletto and Ballo in Maschera next. I am so happy in this line of work and openings are already showing

Fernanda Pratt

My dear Mrs Heust,—

When Mother brought home all the beautiful flowers from you with your love, I had something of a festival — there were so many and they were so lovely.

The roses I love for they seem content to live indoors after they have faced the garden. The sweet peas were like a visit because they were so like you I always think of you in just such

pencil coloring

I have had three days
without temperature and
now begin to feel like a
convalescent, — particularly
as I may now use a
pencil

Again thank you dear
Mrs. Olcott for the flowers
and your sweet message.

Affectionately yours
Beranda Pratt.

Sunday the 21st

711 Duboce Avenue.

S. F.

to so many and friends
than so much - will know
and understand and
feel the gratitude and
affection which is being
sent you by that route
which needs no words,
as well as by this attempt.
Just before it came, I'll
confess I felt like nothing
so much as a girl very
far away from her mother
and the friends so near
to her, as if I had been
so long getting anywhere
and a variety of home-
sick, depressing ideas

TELEPHONE
COLUMBUS 8103

THE ADRIENNE
319 WEST 57TH STREET
NEW YORK

March 7th

My dear darling Mrs. Heust,
If you could only
know what that check
from you has meant to
me, for I am sure I am
not going to be able to
tell you. Words are so
inadequate at best. I shall
just have to trust that
that all knowing heart
of yours - which goes out

Just all of a sudden you
came in with your loving message,
and about the same time
my affairs began to move
and now, on this my birthday
I really feel as if a new era
of activity were really beginning.
I must speak to you of my
conversation with Mr. Uechs -
Mr. Steinway's representative.
For a while nothing came of it
for he was ill and away and
had to bide his time to work it
out. But now apparently, the
ice which has ^{been} surrounding
my concert affairs, has begun
to melt. On next Monday evening
Mr. Uechs accepted the request
to furnish the programme for
the Educational League that
he might use it as an audition.
Miss Rosita Renard, a young
pianist from Chili who has
had very fine notices here - is

ever since I have been
here. I feel I can talk
his advice and that if
he cannot see the way
to work it out - well then
the way is not yet open.
But I believe it is this
time. It is very encouraging
to ^{him} them all feel that
there is no question about
my having "it" - as they
say - and the Steinwars
are as enthusiastic and
interested and desirous
of seeing me "placed" as
even you could wish.
I feel I am very fortunate
in having this ^{their} active

2

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THE ADRIENNE
319 WEST 57TH STREET
NEW YORK

The other half of the
programmed while he
charming and talented
younger sister is to play
my accompaniment.
Mr. Uchasko has arranged
to have two very well
known managers there.
I feel he is in very close
touch with the entire
situation and has
my interest at heart.
He and his family have
been very staunch friends

interest.

The opera study is progressing so fast that my mis-~~er~~-~~see~~ teacher is alarmed and asks me "as well as I look?" "Surely you are not over working" - for she says she has never seen anyone cover the ground so quickly. Still her one cannot help but do it with her and besides all the study of years while not along operatic lines, has made a channel in which a new application of a musical or dramatic truth can run quickly. I am so happy in my work and am progressing rapidly and getting some very tangible results.

After the Monday night concert is past, I am planning to sing for one of the smaller Italian impresarios as in all probability in some small companies in New Jersey I can get some practical stage experience.

Fernando Prett

Yonc when you were planning
to go the cold was so intense.
I do not know how I could
have gotten on without my
lovely fur coat. I have barely
worn anything else all winter
and feel that protection has
meant my constant good health
as much as anything
with every little and long
tramp and frolic for you &
covered health. Dad.

Always Fernando

13.

TELEPHONE
COLUMBUS 8103

THE ADRIENNE
319 WEST 57TH STREET
NEW YORK

The lack of a chance to
sing in a small way
for experience is always
deplorable in this country.
But it seems that even
that can be found. Miss
Hilber will go and
be with me when Agnes
makes her first bow in
Dorothy which I shall
sing first.

The musical side
of the score study goes

on with Mr. Petti. I have now
learned up to the present capacity—
Azeena, Amneis (Aida) La Ciera
(Giacca) Carmen, Maddalena (Rifolito)
Ulrica (Ballo in Maschera) Dalila
and are now studying Suzuki
in Butterfly.

The University concerts have
been delightful as a change in
work and have been most success-
ful.

School has kept me busy
without being very tiring and
I think the getting into the country
has kept me fresher than every
day in town could have.

So you see, dear Mrs. Hearst—
this has been a winter of steady
activity and persistent study but
I am going to have a great deal
to show for it when the season
will have come to an end.

It is so good to know you
are well and strong again—
How grateful you must be that
you did not come on here then

22:18

PRESTON, FRANCES FOLSOM CLEVELAND

1888-1917, n.d.

72/204
C

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON.

13 March 88.

Dear Mr. Grant

I shall be at
home this afternoon
between five and six
and very glad to see
you with your friends
if you will brave
this terrible weather -
if you cannot come
& day will you kindly

Mrs. Grover Cleveland

let me know what
day you or more
convenient for you
at the same hour.

Very truly
Yours F. Cleveland.

Pardon my adding
a line to say that
I want especially
to see you to explain
about the Committee
affair —

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON.

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

I was sorry
not to see you at
one today. Can you
bring your friends
at six o'clock to-
morrow^{Wednesday}? It is a
very late hour - but
it is the only hour
during the entire
day that I am sure

Mrs. Hearst

of being here - and
disingued..

Very Sincerely,
Frances F. Cleveland.

17th April 1888,

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON.

January 29, 1889.

My dear Mrs. Hearn:

Mrs. Cleveland is
to be at home today
between twelve and one
o'clock and will be
very glad to see you
and your friends at
that hour.

Very truly yours

J. H. Hunt
77

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON.

Dear Mrs. Hearst
The bear is
a beauty, and I
never to thank you
so heartily for
remembering me
so delightfully.
She stands on my
desk, and wants
to persuade to
drop her cub -
though I dare

assured her that I saw none but the most friendly intentions. This is a most charming woman of California - and of you -

Please accept
with my thanks

My best wishes
for the New Year
which I trust
shall be nothing
by their late presen-
tation.

Yours sincerely,
Francis Cleveland.

13 Jan. 1889.

to be returned
to Mrs. Hearst

11 Aug. 1889.

MARION,
MASSACHUSETTS.

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

I think it is
quite time for
me to thank you
for the beautiful
picture which came
to me through your
kindness on my
birthday. I have and
am so much pleased
and it was such
a surprise that

You so many hundred
miles away - I shall
have evidence of
your good will
and remembrance.

The Durham picture
shall hang in my
new house, and
remind me always
most pleasantly of
a good friend.

When do you
come home? I

Trust your trip
may be all that
you desire, and
that I shall have
the pleasure of see-
ing you when you
are in New York -

With more thanks
and very best wishes
Very Sincerely
Francis J. Cleveland.

My Address
816 Madison Ave.

She is working to
 educate her twin
 boys. as her hus-
 band is unfortunate
 in his own efforts to
 do so. She reads.
 and when I say
 that of Mrs Richards
 I mean something
 very different from
 the usual Reader
 or Locationist, I
 am sure if you meet



EXECUTIVE MANSION,
 WASHINGTON.

My dear Mrs Hearst.
 I have been
 asked by my friend
 Mrs Waldo Richards
 of Buffalo N.Y. to
 present her to you
 by letter. She knows
 how much interest
 you always show
 in women who work

3.

her and hear her
read, you will un-
derstand why I
think it will be
a real pleasure
for you.

Someday she
will probably send
you my card with
her own. - May I
ask you if you find

it convenient to see
her.

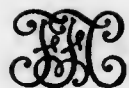
Hoping you are
very well - I begging
you will let me
say how much I
am missed here.

I am

Yours sincerely,

Frances F. Cleveland
12 Feb'y 94.

Triclar



EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON.

My dear Mrs. Hearst:
Mrs. Cleveland
wishes me to ask
if it would be
convenient for you
to come to her at
half past twelve
to day. as she has
something particular
about which she wishes
to consult you.
Yours sincerely
Emma Johnson Perin.

(Executive Mansion)

Thurs. 28-12-94

Mrs. Perin



EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON.

Dear Mr. Hearst,

I thank you
so much for the
beautiful photograph,
which I am so glad
to have - and for
the very kind expressions
in the note which ac-
companied it. I
have just come on
from Princeton -

and I was so glad
I have the photograph
my first greeting -
with all good
wishes -

Very sincerely
James F. Cleveland

2^d Feb 1897.

ans: 8th
May

Hotel Sentinel.

GLACIER POINT HOTEL

YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK

YOSEMITE, CAL.

May 5. 1917

Dear Mrs Hearst:-

We find that we
can go out to you any time
Saturday the 12th that you
wish, and we shall be obliged
to leave ~~Thursday~~ the Wednesday
the 16th, as our train leaves
for Portland early Thursday
morning the 17th, if that is
too long for us to inflict our-
selves upon you, please let
me know when we shall go to
you. We shall be at The Civic
in San Francisco, and we are
taking the liberty of sending
our two trunks direct to Portland.

I will mail the checks to you.
We found we could not motor
into this valley as we had
planned, on account of the
floods, so we shall be through
by the 12th.

With best wishes &
most pleasant anticipations
of seeing you.

Very sincerely
Francis F. Cleveland Preston.

(Mrs F. G. P.)



18 May '14

My dear Mrs Hearst: -

I don't suppose a letter addressed to you at the Hacienda will reach you very soon, but I can't let this first day which is free from a rail-road train - pass away without sending you a written expression of my appreciation of your "kindness". You made us feel so welcome & so at home, that we were very sorry to come away. I was glad to find

delightful people with you. beside seeing you - & all your beautiful things & being made so comfortable - Oble - really badly spoiled we were! Thank you.

heartily for it all - & may God bless you and keep you long in the land which ~~you~~ ^{the} blesses through you!

Mr Preston joins me of course. He did so thoroughly enjoy every moment - & the bees!

Most Sincerely

offly
J. Cleveland Preston.

that you too, were leaving
so soon, for it makes it
easier for us to go.

I am so happy that
you gave us this beautiful
outing for our perfect
California trip. I shall
always love to look back
upon its last days with
you at your wonderful Spanish
Castle - & among your
treasures in the museum
& the University - and
in your beloved Berkeley.
- now all beloved by
us - also. - as you have been

by me for so many years
now. - and I love to
think, too, what you are
and what you mean to
your state, with your big
generous heart, and your
great knowledge and judg-
ment. & fine sense of
the fitting. I was trying
to tell someone about
you the other day - &
said "and she would be just
as generous if she had
only ten dollars as she is
with her millions!" -

And to meet such

THE PORTLAND
Portland, Ore.

(Frances F. Cleveland
Preston)

18 May '17

My dear Mrs. Hearst:-

I don't suppose a letter addressed to you at the Hacienda will reach you very soon, but I can't let this first day which is free from a railroad train pass away without sending you a written expression of my appreciation of all your "loving kindness". You made us feel so welcome and so at home, that we were very sorry to come away. I was glad to find that you, too, were leaving so soon, for it made it easier for us to go.

I am so happy that you gave us this beautiful ending for our perfect California trip. I shall always love and look back upon its last days with you at your wonder Spanish Castle -- and among your treasures in the museums and the University - and in your beloved Berkeley - now all beloved by us also -- as you have been by me for so many years now.- And I love to think, too, what you are and what you mean to your state, with your big generous heart, and your great knowledge and judgment and fine sense of the fitting. I was trying to tell someone about you the other day - and I said "and she would be just as generous if she had only ten dollars as she is with her millions!"

And we met such delightful people with you, beside seeing you - and all your beautiful things and being made so comfortable -- really badly spoiled we were!

Thank you heartily for it all - and

2

may God bless you and keep you long in the land which He blesses through you!

Mr. Preston joins me of course. He did so thoroughly enjoy every moment -- and the bees!

Most sincerely and aff'ly

Frances F. Cleveland Preston.

Monday

EXECUTIVE MANSION,
WASHINGTON.

Dear Mrs Hearst:

Mrs Cleveland
will be very glad
to see you and
your friends this
evening.

Very truly yours

J. H. Hunt
77

White House
(Mrs. Frances Cleveland)

22:19

PRINGLE, ELIZABETH WATIES ALLSTON

1914-1916

72/204
C

from both North East & West from people I know, and
people I don't know and I'm afraid of, are a
great ^{many} to me - As yet I have received nothing more
solid from the North, because Macmillan has to be
reimbursed for his very heavy outlay in getting it up to me
before my royalty begins, and he wrote me that would
not be until the second edition is nearly sold out -
Should I now get anything (which I fear not), I will
feel amply repaid for the work, by the letters I have
had from all sorts of readers of people - Since my
last issue last June I have sometimes cramps
in my writing fingers which makes it difficult
to write legibly, so I must beg your forgiveness for
taking your eyesight & imagination with this letter -
I am trying to learn the typewriter, and when I can
type it for me I can write very decently and
mean to have it for this - but in the midst of, a letter
it ceased to obey my desires, and here all alone
in miles from anyone who could use a machine
I can do nothing, I am repaid of treating it -
I have had a present of a charming little typewriter - I drove
to George town Saturday to get some little information as to how to
manage it, and the very busy young lady who paid me 10 minutes,
did her best to tell me every possible thing about it in that time. In
vain I asked, what she knew or much, just the absolutely necessary
steps & cranks to use to write a letter, but she showed me
nothing but an invaluable information, but it did not

answered
May 7th

1914
Mount Vernon on the Potomac,
Fairfax County,
Virginia.

Dear Mrs. Hunt,

In sending this official
notice of nominations, I must write a
line and send a greeting from South
Carolina & California - I am sorry
today it does not go from a sunny clime,
for at this moment we are having a ton-
nade of Hoggard - snow falling in large flakes
from North East wind, and Mercury
dropping - has now reached 25 and is most
unusual - my mind is in the poor
darkness who so dread cold, and the
shrub creatures who need more than usual
care and will get up, because the chimney cor-
ner is so enticing - I am sending you
the last notice Macmillan has got out of my book,
for I am very pleased with the poor notice he
has put in it, and would like all my friends
to see it - The delightful letters I have received

Teach my tired brain I learned how to put in the paper, and that is
all that seems to remain after my 28 mile drive in search of knowledge -
This morning I wrote half a page most gently and then suddenly, I could not
find the place to begin a new line - so progress was impossible
I hope you are quite well and will be coming to Mount Vernon this year
It is sad to think of Mrs. Nelson having passed away - she was the eldest & R
among us, and had the interest of Mount Vernon deeply at heart -

With kindest regards dear Mrs. Hearst

Yours very faithfully

Elizabeth W. Willson Pringle

Feb 25 - 1914

Chimera Wood

R.D.S. Georgetown
S.C.

Chicora Wood, July Fourth, 1914

My dear Mrs. Hearst,

What words can adequately express my thanks to you for the grand and delightful present you have made me? I am at a loss to make you understand my feeling about it. I am still quite confused over it. I will tell you about the arrival of the Victrola. I got the express notice that there was a package for me all expense paid, so on Saturday when my good Jim goes to Georgetown to spend Sunday with his wife, I told him to bring the package in his buggy when he came on Monday, as I thought it might be the Victrola. When he arrived on Monday, he showed me the great big box, too big entirely for the buggy, but he was so excited and delighted with never having seen any but the little box ones, that he had managed to tie it on and he had walked alongside all the way, and had an air of great triumph in the feeling that "we" owned a grandeur as yet unknown in this part of the world. You must know that all my possessions are spoken by my good servants as "ours"; that is one secret of their devotion, they feel a pride of ownership in every thing I have. So the tone of things has risen considerably with this new grandeur. Jim called Patty, and between them the precious box was brought into the piazza, and Jim began to unpack it to my dismay. I called for Benaparte as being more skillful, but Jim was scornful at the suggestion, "Why he's never seen even a small gramophone" and the unpack-

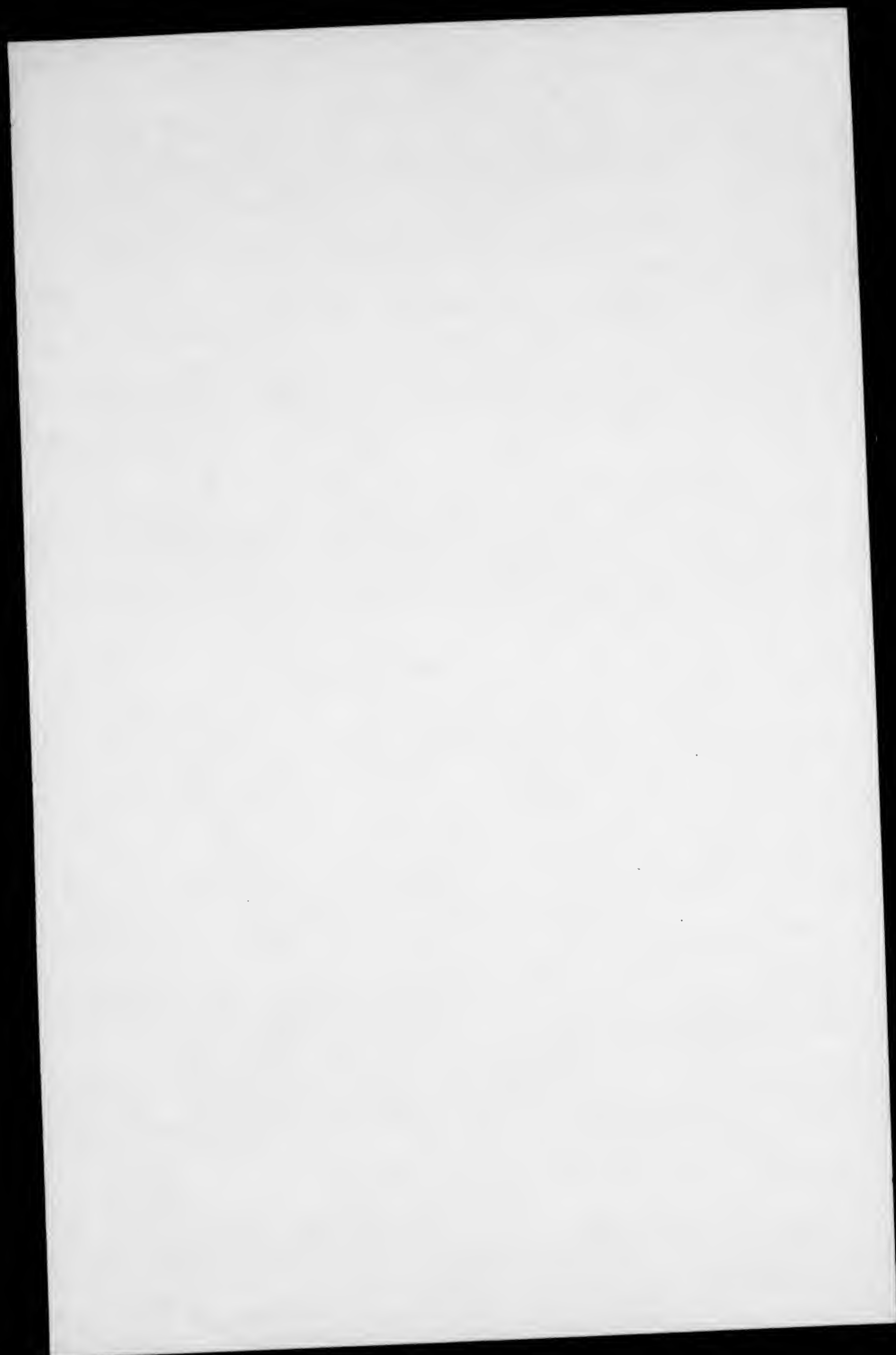
-ing went on with my anxious eyes ever-seeing the taking out of every screw, having sent Patty to find the careful old carpenter, in whose judgement I have great confidence even if he has seen few of the modern wonders. He came in time to take out the last most important screws. Then came the putting in of the meter and even Jim had to own up to his ignorance, and most reluctantly he gave up, saying I just set my heart on setting her going, and hearing Dixie" I spent that evening and many more, in studying the book of instructions, but in vain, never having had the least thing to do, with a gramophone of any kind, I was afraid that it might a long time before fate would send any one along who could help. That is why I did not write you of the arrival. Meantime I received a most courteous note from your office in New York, sending me a book of records and telling you had asked me to choose records to the huge amount of \$25! I really felt as if were doing something immoral when I finally made out a list to that amount. You cannot imagine what the wild dissipation is, when it has been for years a matter for great deliberation, to spend fifty cents for a thing that was not necessary, to choose with restraint these delightful records. Then a piece of good luck happened. I do not know if I ever mentioned in writing that I have been much interested in the repairing of our parish church, Prince Frederick, just one mile from my house, it is a beautiful brick church, but service has not been held in it for more than 20 years. This year the Bishop said it must not be allowed to go to ruin, and I was appointed head of a committee to raise

funds for the repair. It seemed a forlorn hope, but that always appeals to me, and I went to work with all my might and met with wonderful success. I was also put on the building committee, by the request of the men of that committee, and was recalled by them from my stay in Washington to be here when work began. The contractor asked me to let him stay here as it was so much nearer to the church; I felt a little reluctant as my summer fare is principally of vegetables, and a working man usually needs meat, and I thought he might fuss at having no ice, and I could not go to that expense, but I determined to try it, and he has proved the least fussy and best bred man possible, and best of all, he knew all about the management of the VICTROLA. He had gone to Georgetown yesterday, not to return till Monday, so when I saw him drive up today in a pouring rain I was surprised, he came in in great excitement, and I found he had the records, which he found at the Express office and he drove right out the 14 miles to bring them and give me a fourth of July celebration. I wish you could have seen us! Clarinda (CHLee) has never heard anything of the kind before was a study of surprise and delight in ebony, and Pattymight have stood for ecstasy, every white tooth showing, Mr. Ryan who is a very jolly young Irishman, as proud of showing it off as if he had invented it himself, and I scarcely able to believe it was really true that this delight belonged to me. Later 11 P.M. Here I had to stop, for the servants came to beg for some music, and we have had the most delightful evening. I am truly thankful to find that Joe (Jim) by watching Mr Ryan this morning, has learned how to manage it, and he is very careful, much more

so than the Irishman who went back to Georgetown as soon as he had played all the pieces and I had given him some dinner. He went as he came in a pouring rain. I am very glad they did not send all the music at one time, for I shall enjoy them more a few at a time. Most of the music is classic, and I was amazed to find how much the servants enjoyed it. Geunod's Sanctus which to me is the most beautiful thing possible, gave them great delight, the when I wanted to let that be the last, Joe begged me to let him play Dixie again for the last. Goodnight, my dear Mrs Hearst, thanks to you I am going to bed in a very gay frame of mind, very different from last night. I have been very miserable about a young woman on the place who has been desperately ill; eight days ago she had twins, a surgical case, and the I was able to get the doctor from Georgetown for her, he could only come once as it cost \$25, and I had to pay it, and he said "now Mrs P, it all depends on the nursing, she will require great care, and in spite of all my efforts she has had very poor care. Such an indifferent, careless, negro woman, the only nurse to be had. If only good old Florinda had not died, I spent some time with Lizzie this morning, and felt more hopeful about her, and that in connection with the delightful music, has made me very happy and thankful. And now with a heart full of gratitude I sign myself, yours affectionately,

Elizabeth W. Allen Temple

Please thank my many friends, I am not by any means an expert, but it is better than to have to struggle over my writing as you would have to do.



Aug. 28
Aug.

Chiora Road August 28 - 1914
Georgetown D. C.

My dear Mrs. Hearst,

It is with the greatest reluctance that I write - I tell you I have given up all hope of being able to accept your generous and delightful invitation - I have put off so long writing that you must have thought I changed of it; but I did so hope that it would be possible - The repairs on the church which all seemed to hang upon my being here, in spite of all my efforts, have dragged on interminably - It is a remote place, and the difficulty of calculation, just how much material to buy, seemed great - for every thing has gone out before the work was done and then the delay and difficulty of getting a second supply up here, held back the work - Then I had to take the Contractor to stay here and he soon convinced me that if I did not repair the house at "Casa Branca", it would fall down and when I said I had no money to repair it he said "Well madam then you'd better borrow it, for in two months time it will cost twice as much and in three months it will fall down, and it is too fine a house to let fall down" After a sleepless night I determined that the advice was good and that I must follow it - for last winter a Boston lawyer after reading the book made up his mind that he would like to rent "Casa Branca" for the winter, and pursued his inquiries about Patience Pennington, until he found Mrs. Duane who knew me well and she gave my address - he wrote to ask to rent it for the winter, to shoot ducks - I had to write and tell him it was in no condition to rent, for the house was not habitable - And perhaps if it is put on repair, he will want to rent it this winter - Of course I could not borrow without putting a mortgage on the place, which I hated to do, but it seemed necessary -

No sooner had I signed the contract for that, than he began to examine this house, and found the roof in such condition that all the plastering in the upper rooms was about to fall, and he made a very reasonable estimate for putting a corrugated iron roof - & painting & fixing plastering - I knew how bad it was, for the attic is covered with bats, & mice, & the spaces to catch the water under the leaks and try to save the plaster - but I have learned how much easier it is to bear things when you do not speak of them, so I never mentioned the leak - the roof & never thought of being able to put a new one - So I told Mr. Ryan that he told me was no news, but I could not possibly have it repaired - I would borrow for the White House, but that was all I could do - One morning two weeks ago, he came in to the dining & large it again and I repeated with some severity that it could not be done - He called to my attention what a remarkable offer he made only \$400, and the beautiful old house would be in perfect condition - Patty came in with the mail & when I opened the package, there was a telegram - I nearly fainted for that meant only great sorrow to my mind - I sat with the hateful yellow envelope in my hand, afraid to face what might be in it, for my eldest sister has been very very frail for some time - When at last I tore it open it read "Will you take \$500 cash for Cat & Dot to be published in the Atlantic Monthly all rights reserving to you? Will answer at once please?" I nearly fell on my knees for the young contractor, in thanks giving for the sorrow which did not come, and then for the mercy that did come - After a while I said to the man, you can pay the contract for repairs on this house as soon as possible - I did not mind adding the fifty to the amount I was to borrow - So here I am with the house being repaired! - as well as the kitchen still unfinished - I have given up hope of ever getting anything worth while from the Book - for I received the acct. order of what my royalty would be, paid in Nov - \$125 -!!!! I having received \$150 - before!! But I have had application from a good many people to come and stay with me next winter as "p. g." (that means paying guests) and so I will be able to pay off my debt in that way - The terrible war news, makes our heart sick -

I was so thankful we had escaped war with Mexico, and now comes this terrible six-sided war, which will end by involving the whole world I fear - I have thought a great deal about your anxiety with all your scattered interests and responsibilities - If my little insignificant affairs keep me awake, what must your great big important ones do! - Really I do not know what I should have done in these complications, if it had not been for the Victoria! It is a wonderful sort of the heroes, and quarter of the spirit - Last evening having just heard of this Wilson's death and the terrible fighting in Belgium, that little country which only asked to be let alone, I felt so wrought up and miserable, unable to go to bed - At eleven however I began to play - first "I know that my Redeemer liveth" over and over - then the March, then Gounod's Ave Maria and finally the March from the Trovatore, and I went to bed and went to sleep and dreamed of beautiful music in the Stricken White House - such a calamity to them - I feel intensely for them - I wish you could see my household as they come in every night to ask for a little music - I told Clara I was going to write to you and she asked to be allowed to send a message to you - So if in the morning the paper is not too good, she will give it to me - She always comforts her nannies with great care - The paper is likely to be rapid however, for she has to have breakfast on time for the White House - & they do not eat the things she is accustomed to cook -

no kuminy, no rice, no corn bread, no waffles, nothing but
dainties & dainties of biscuits, and she has always been
weak on biscuits - We have just concluded an
evening service - only Clarinda & Patty & myself, but
we had a beautiful Lesson and "Hide with me"
(by Grandma Farrow) and "All hail the power" by Family Choir.
The sermon is somewhat marred by Clarinda's adding
her dear cracked falsetto, but what it lacks in harmony
is made up in earnestness - And now goodnight and
God bless you - it is just mid-night and all's well
here - but oh my God to think of the Hordshed
and among elsewhere! Yours affectionately & gratefully
Elizabeth W. Alston Pringle

Clarinda's memory Monday
She says like the Lady "De Herring" or she
for this phone me, when leave me, for
it is such a nuisance, I don't turn as if it
belongs to Miss Pringle, seems as if I belong
to the society for I so her name on I heart-
ly had listen to me - and I pray God to give
her de Herring for this Hyndman, what she
will never want nothing
Clarinda Lance

Chicora Road March 20th 1915

My dear Mrs. Haist, It seems strange that I have
at such a long time pass, without thanking you for
your delightful Christmas present, that pretty, can not tell
necessary toilet articles - a thing I have not had for years -
I write thanking you for sending me those Christmas cards
that it gave me so much pleasure to have to send out & how
I wished you were here, to send me something else! I assure
you it is not for want of thanking you in my heart that I have not
written, but I have passed through a great sorrow again; in the
passing of my dear little son, the Vanderhorst of Charleston - His
end was a beautiful rounding out of a beautiful complete life - the

made me a most delightful visit of 2 weeks the
end of Oct & part week of Nov - She was so lively & seemed
so well, and enjoyed so warmly about here through the oak
grove, where she roamed & played as a child - She had
been pained for some years since the sudden death of her
youngest son, but she always looked well with her pink
cheeks & brown hair tho' she was 74 - She walked to office
from service one Friday, about 3 hours long with the walk &
service & as was her custom lay down & rest until tea - When
her devoted unmarried daughter went to call on her she had
broken in Paradise instead of here - It is all gain for her, but hard
for her six children - and I cannot help envying her - I wish her to
The losses at Mount Vernon are too dreadful - dear gentle Mr.
Mills, such an awful end I will miss her sadly, she was so good to me
I am disappointed her conversion is a loss to us who cannot be made up, and
now comes the distressing news of Mr. Graham's death - Dear Mr. West, do
try & keep well - I have been quite ill, but am better yours affec^{tly}
Wm. W. & P. Mingle

of me and he induced me to believe I
could go - and ever since I have been
in a dream - I was so tired when the
Council was over that I have been trying
to rest before coming here to see
my nephews' five sweet children -
and then I am going to speed home
to break to my good servants that
I am going away for the longest
absence I have made for years
and years - Dear Mrs. Heist I
am not going to write any more
now, only to thank you with all
my heart and sign myself,
Yours affectionately & gratefully
Elizabeth H. Allen Tringle

June 4th 1915

SHORT HILLS
NEW JERSEY

My dear Mrs. Heist, / How can
I even tell you what I feel
about your kindness! You are too
generous for words! I was so
shocked at the thought of the
great enjoyment offered me, that
at first I could ~~not~~ think it was
possible for me to go, but Mr
Dodge explained to me how you
had asked Mr. Dodge and
himself to go too and take care

Mrs. Pringle

POSTAL
AND
TELEGRAPHIC ADDRESS
PLEASANTON, CALIFORNIA

HACIENDA DEL POZO DE VERONA

My dear Fairy-lady, I must
write you because when I see you
I have not words to express what
I feel - Not content with giving me
the enjoyment of all this beauty of sight
sound and mind, which has renewed
my vitality and courage, I received from
your agent a few days ago a check
for fifty dollars! again I have to
thank you for your great generosity
and loving thought.
Surely there is no one like you

nor ever will be.

The more I see of your great mind
and noble heart - the more I
thank God that he has made
such a woman, and that I should
be blessed with her friendship -

With affectionate words and
admiration Elizabeth A. R. Pringle

Saturday Evening
August 7th - 1915

over-loaded the wagon with wood
and the wheel had crushed in, the
new wheel that had just been fixed & there
is no blacksmith within ten miles, & that
it cannot be fixed. Meantime the
cords of wood I have had cut for my win-
ter use are corded up only a few hundred
yards from "the shed" where they can
hardly be turned without the use of a
wagon! Several other small worries of
the same sort had depressed me,
when there came the news of the
burning of "All Saints' Church" Wacca-
man about eight miles from here,
a beautiful old brick church which
my father and mother attended and
brought me to as a child - This was the

Unicora Moa Dec 14th - 1910

Wachen Bonneté, I wish you could
have been here this morning at
the opening of the Reg - it was
quite a function. I had been
in bed three days and before that
had the house full, so the physick
moment had not arrived, but this
morning I went down into the
sunshine in the piazza - it
was one of my times of deep
discouragement, the mail had
come full of bills; the Keith had

last straw - I just felt hopeless & desperate - such an
irreparable loss in this poor country - I was afraid
I was going to break down altogether when I remem-
bered the Ring - I called Patsy Ann to open it, and when
she had nearly got all the careful sewing-up on
done, I sent for Clarinda, whose feelings would
be hopelessly hurt if she were not called upon to
superintend so important a function - as it
was mired with full size in the bright sun -
shine the obs and obs reached ecstasy - "too
beautiful!" "too handsome!" then Clarinda who is
always statistical exclaimed "I got eight
stars on me! You see Miss Dixie, eight
stars? dat is good luck" After admission
was granted and my spirits wonderfully raised
by the beauty of the ring & the delight of the darlings, I
saw the awkward little new maiden Sam trying
to train to take Patsy's place being shrunk down & put raising
her hands in wonder - then I said "Put it in the breakfast room
for there it is much needed" But Clarinda remonstrated - "Dis is
too pretty & fine to put in Breakfast room Miss Dixie, too much
bumping o' servants dere, aint you tink better tell de Library?"
"Ay-ay-ay" I put de Breakfast room & put dis in de Library."
"Very well, fix it that way" and so the gay new ring is in the
Library which is my special place ^{when my death is} when there is no bumping of the
servants' heels, & when it will be a very great pleasure - My dear
how can I thank you for all your goodness! There is no-
thing I can do but to love you & that cannot help you who have so
much love - Goodbye yours with grateful affection & gratitude
Winifred H. A. Ringle

attribution on the same mail journey
It is a little abortion but I
its final producer had no
idea it was going to be such
what I had finished it last
night at 1.30 for I knew if
it did not get off today it would
not get by me and indeed I have
been at home I have not had
many quiet-moments to sit down
& knit - When I finally got
through & held it up & looked at it
laughed what I cried, then I was

Chicora Wed Dec 18th
1915

A Happy Xmas to
you my dear & dear God
lift you in his arms and carry
you over my hard place and
give you his great blessing of
Mind Peace Now & always -
I have sent by this mail the
little roller jacket - which
I began for you before I left
the Hacienda and on which
I knitted steadily much to its

I put it on and succeeded only to
find that unless I could get help
to take it off I would have to sleep
in it! That is what I hoped you would
do, but being an amateur knitter I must
have made some mistake in the pattern -
and instead of putting your arms into
the holes, you will have to put your
feet into them when they are cold at night
and think of me and go to sleep laughing
at my "hand-made work" a Clara de Cales
it! When I showed it to her this morning I
said Clara de Cales I don't think it is good enough
to send, I won't send it" She said "Oh Min I must
send you Min I must go 'fer' an' to your
hand-made work on the side like to have you
only I said she had better to get an idea
of she's a big lady" - God be denist I
have three lovely packages waiting to be opened
Christmas morning I find it hard to keep them - It
seems now as tho' I'm to be alone, though I have
been expecting 5 or 6 of 'em I don't think they are coming
yours truly & grateful Patience

That some one sent me a little
sachet of violet essis, & I am
triumphing that under my lovely
French and the effect is de-
lightful - then came the much
belittled and resealed flat
square packet, I did not wish
to cut the seals so it took a
long time before the beautiful
volume emerged - of course I
turned at once to the "Stately
Home" which was truly a home
to me for three months nearly -
I think the run of the Staircase

Christmas Day 1915
"Chinwa Wood"
Gungahm S. C.

My dear, my dear, I hope you
have had a blessed happy
Christmas Day! I have no
power to express by my de-
light in your lovely gifts! I
had great trouble not to open
the packages until this morn-
ing, but I restrained my curio-
sity - First came the lovely
much of violets! I am dressed
up with them now - it so happened

is lovely, and the whole book is a treasure.
I am asked so much about the place
that I am specially glad to have printed
as testimony to the truth of my words
on the subject. Last of all came the
red-painted box, out of which came
the fascinating little modern box, and at
last the loveliest daintiest jar I ever
saw I think! and I do love a jar
and am so dependent on one in social
life, for I get so excited & interested that a
jar is a great safety valve -
Oh my fairy godmother you are too
good to me - too good - for then the
mail brought a big uninteresting letter
which I found contained a most inter-
esting and successful Christmas present - such
a grand one - a check for ~~some~~ money
Ah! it is impossible to put my
thanks into words, but deep in my heart
they actually ache for expression, for the
form to show themselves in some way for
your constant loving generous thought of me
Yours faithfully Elizabeth W. A. Pingle

Oranges & candy & prunes
to the poor people —
I had the joy of my nephew
Arnoldus Vander Horst's being
with me — We have just emerg-
ed from a blizzard — I never have
seen snow on the ground here for
more than two days, and this
snow fell Monday afternoon &
night and there is still a
great bank of it at the north
of the house — My beautiful trees
have been terribly broken by
the weight, you see they are

Vol II
Clamida, Patty and Joe begged
me to thank you for the Han-
dkerchiefs you sent them
And I want to specially thank
you for mine — They are lovely
and give the coloring so
beautifully — Clamida & Patty
were charmed with their pink
bordered & embroidered hand-
kerchiefs — I have had a very
active day — I sent the little
children on the place shorter
in winter, Martha & John &
candy & prunes — and then

all evergreen & so hold great masses of
snow which break great lumps, it took
three men two days to cut out the ^{the} avenue to
as to make it passable for a tuggy.
I am thankful to say none of the animals
perished, as fortunately Joe was at home.
If it had come while he was in the hospital
at Columbia, they would have perished.
as they do not sleep under cover usually -
I mean the sheep & pigs & cattle -
There is always some good side to things
and in this case the fact that I am
surrounded by cords and cords of beautiful
hick-oak wood to burn is nice -
Goodbye again - I have given my love
to dear Mrs Brooks & Mrs Bradford and
Marilla Clay & Miss Clark & to
remember me most kindly to Gertrude
and to Paula - Yours affly
Elizabeth W. A. May

will come before sending it to you
but that is impossible - I had
much trouble to get it up here
from the White House, & was
so afraid of jamming out & marring
the little pieces of milled wood -
I had it taken out on the lawn
in front of the White House & again
made this photo for me - that
is the Bee Bee in front.

As soon as dear old Bonaparte
can make up his mind to travel
after the Christmas holidays
will have him to pack it - actually
assisted by myself, who am a good

Chicora Blvd New Year's Day
1916

Happy New Year to you my
dearest - Fairy Godmother -
May the years as they come
bring you nothing but good!
May all your sorrows be
behind you and all your
joys ahead!

I am sending you with dearest
love this photo of my New
Year's Opening by my ancient
Library table - it needs repair
and I only wish I could have the

Carpenter after a fashion, that is I can
do the best way & direct - I wish to ask
you whether to address the Father & the
Sister direct or to San Francisco, or
wherever the repairing will be done -
I will not start it if on its travels
until I hear from you - I had a
peaceful happy Christmas - My dear
brother Stephen Arnoldus Vanderbrant
with me - I had many sweet letters of remem-
brance from my friends - I saw my bunch of violets
but could not make up my mind to risk my jaw
when I dined with my Brother Sunday at
his place Windsor 12 miles away -
He spent the night - yesterday the Mother
family came and dined with me - and
today there is great bustle & excitement making
Patty's wedding cake and I am expecting from Rec-
tor Rev W. Galbraith (an Irishman) and his wife (from near
the Kentucky Shiloh) and their daughter (a nice
blonde girl & white & very good) to dine & spend the day
with us - I have their church All Saints' named to the ground
on Sunday 1st - it is a real grief to me my parents told me then on Sunday
as a child, that it was the loss of 8 miles - they are going to try & rebuild it, but it

be the last line you ever get
from me. I stand fatigued
as well as I need to & always
feel so much for my little home
in a long hard day when that -
be here here at 10 & do not
get back till dark -

Yours sincerely & gratefully
Elizabeth W. Pingle

I fear my long mindedness has
made me lose the mail -

be only a poor little barn
they will be able to build more
and this was a beautiful
brick church, a monument
to our people of the past -
it caught from stone pipe -

Goodbye my dear mother -
I am going to be on such a rush
for the next three days, two
services tomorrow, talking soon
the preacher & co. out to the little
poor mission at St. Paul's, &
I think it not unlikely this will

I do hope they are doing nicely, and
that you and all yours are well -
We have had it desperately cold for
us, but today is just too perfect for words.
I am sitting on the piazza watching the
sun and am overwhelmed with a
sense of the goodness of the great
Father, to make so much beauty for
us poor blind ingrateful mortals, who
are never quite satisfied with his
gift! - I know that I am not
among those at this moment, for in re-
membering the past year my mercies have
been too many to count, and I thank
God with my whole heart for them.

Chicora Wood Jan 28th -
1916

My dear "California," I am truly
tried by my own stupidity in not
understanding that you were going
to be in New York for Christmas!
Or all my thanks for your many
lovely gifts - and all my good wishes
for the ^{new} year next to Pleasanton!
And not a sprig of holly to N.Y.
which I would have so loved to send.
I send a small box to the newly ar-
rived Irmis as a new year's greeting

I am just writing this because it must have seem-
ed so strange to you that I have received any
letters of thanks from me especially after receiving all
those ungrateful-seeming cards from the officers
over in Georgetown — I wrote him a severe letter
telling him I would have to make a complaint to
read question if such a thing occurred again
The whole trouble was in his sending the cards to me not pro-
perly addressed just "Smith's City" and often I suppose
they lay in the P.O. a long time before a clerk handled them
Also know that that card must be put in Rural De-
livery mail, for I always send the card the next day after
my them to deliver packages to the P.O. mail ad-
dress and always receive it within two days of receipt
of the notice.

The day is getting to hot for me and I must
close — Patty is safely married having had
a very fine wedding — I made and did the
cake which was as nice as cake could be
I have taken a little girl from the plantation
people named Emeline to fill her place —
She cannot read which is a draw back and then
she is so small tho' nearly out of her teens, but she
is a faithful nature, and I think will do her best
to learn and will eventually be a comfort —
Goodbye dear delightful California, I wonder
if you are going home, hope you go without sorrow
your affectionate & grateful
"South Carolina"

Chinwa Ford March 11th
1916

My dear Mrs Heart, You have
Made me feel so near to you
that in every thing which touches
my life nearly I feel I must
write to you & though I have written
few letters by me without hearing
from you - I must write for I know I
can know you will feel for me - My dear
friend and servant Clara's is dead - and I
am too desolate for words - It was pneumonia
Nia - I could get no help in the morning
but did all that an ^{untrained} person
could do for her - I kept ^{holding} her ^{mouth} open
on the left hand the whole length of
it changing them every three hours until
the Doctor came - I had to send to George
town for him and to wait a day - he told
me he would give morphine to control the pain
and the breaths could be stopped and to give

Shey come by 3 hours - She only went to bed Thursday 24
about 5 in the afternoon and just literally went to sleep
about the same time Monday 28 - without a gasp
or a struggle - I kept pouring Stimulants down her
throat thinking she had fainted - ammonia & whiskey
until Joe came in & said "Don't do that Minnie
she's no more - she's gone" "But I said
Joe she is warm her hands & her feet & her
head, I know she has just fainted - She
has had to bring me back & now I must
bring her back" But he was right - when I
became convinced, for the first time in my
life I just broke out into tears & weeping
and lamentation - it - went into my head
that Clarinda would die & leave me, and
the shock was great, for the doctor had told
me the crisis would come Wednesday or Thurs-
day - and then I had been on my feet day & night
nursing her & she had no strength to control my-
self - though I had found it impossible to get
any help except one sister-in-law, & my son all her
relatives & friends crowded in the room & Joe was mis-
erably at my kneeling by the bed in the midst of them
& persuaded me to leave - it was then about eight & I
had to pull myself together and send some one at once
for the coffin or "casket" as my dear Clara always
called it - as they had to go all the way to Georgetown
for it - I determined to give her a beautiful
funeral as the last thing I could do & one that w-

please her greatly - She was the only mem-
ber of the Episcopal Church of her color on the
side of the river - I sent my boat over to Wacca-
man for the Rector Mr Galbraith, he only comes
to us once a month for service - (the church he
served over there all parish - a beautiful old
great length of a church was burned a month
or so ago) and he came back in the boat & spent
the night which was a comfort - He had the
service Wednesday morning March 1st in our parish
church - the first ~~service~~ persons were filled with whis-
per a few friends & neighbors who held her in high
esteem and then the body of the church was filled
with members of her own race - Then we returned to
the Cemetery on this place which they all love
& was laid to rest by her parents & grand parents -
At the grave I said a few words as to her wonder-
ful fidelity & every duty & every trust - that she
was not of the same race I said that I felt with-
out any uncertainty that I was the chief mourner -
Then the Rector said a few words testifying
to her being a really distinguished Christian and he
told how when the church on Waccamaw was burn-
ed in December she was the first person who came
to him & gave a silver dollar & promised another which I found
carefully put one side in an envelope in her trunk - The

Spoke with much feeling, other two Methodist preachers of
her own race spoke too, of her good qualities &
when the grave was finished I placed a ^{small} wreath on
beautiful flower bed of the sister's wife and I gave her
in full flower that I had, then her sister & grand daughter
came & placed little bright-colored glass vases all over
the grave - all the time they had been singing
their spirituals & hymns - it was a lovely ~~after~~
~~day~~ & she lies in a beautiful spot and it was
a funeral which would have rejoiced her dear
heart - for the loved accompaniments of song -
Forgive thinking badly rather better my dear Mrs
Heart - I just had & let you know - I
spent 4 days in the house here
quite alone - dreadful but of such tender
mayed, but now my niece has come to by
side me a while and I am trying to pick up
my burden & go on - yours with true affection

Elizabeth A. A. Smyth

Highlands No Ca June 7th
1916

Mr Edward H. Clark,

My dear Mr Clark, Your letter of 26th
lt. mth - its great news, has just reach-
ed me, having followed me around to
this remote mountain region where we
are 20 miles from a R.R. - I came here be-
cause I had to come to my dear sister
who has nearly broken down in caring
for her very ill husband, I had not seen
him for more than a year, so thought my
presence on my plantation was much
needed I just had to come to her. -
I have written to Georgetown to see if
there is an agency there for Fords
Auto, and will write you again
as soon as I hear. - As soon as I
got your letter, I wrote and yesterday

got the answer that the "Georgetown
Auto Co" was what I wanted
I had written simply to ask if there
an Agency for Ford Car
in Georgetown - I am going to
beg you not to make the check
to me for car - I could not make
up my mind to spend it for
such a luxury situated as
I am, so when the car is
bought - I want you to make
the check to the Auto Com
pany direct - This head is too
glibrous and wonderful for words.
Very sincerely yours
Edw H. Clark

"The Lodge" June 26th - 1916

Highland

"No Ca"

My dear California, I have meant daily to write by you, but seem to have been on a race with time ever since my last letter - I know it is partly a nervous condition of mind which gives me that racing feeling, but I cannot get rid of that any more than I can get rid of my many other deficiencies - I spent two weeks in my sister's apartment 401 The Ontario, working on putting up the rug and trying to get a tenant for the lovely cool apartment for the summer, it was a matter of such importance to her to let it, though she pays \$80 a month for it - unfurnished & it is charmingly furnished with linen silver everything, she was only offered \$40 a month and then when

2
She came down to that, the party decided to go elsewhere - My dear sister's letter showed such discouragement, almost despair, that I changed all my plans and came on here to her, and I am truly thankful I did for even her wonderful steadfastness and courage had almost broken down under the terrible strain of 18 months alone with her husband whose nerves are in such a condition that it amounts to insanity - She has a dear little cottage here with beautiful natural surroundings, at the moment the mountain side opposite the porch is a perfect flame with the yellow & scarlet azalea and on the other side a pink and white cloud of Kalmia - She has a nice vegetable garden, pretty flowers & a most flourishing hen run - 70 young chicks, all of which she tends herself - Most of the time she has been without a servant - and it is terrible to me to see her labor as she does - and I am no cook, not even have I house-maid gifts - and yet I stay on because I think my presence is some comfort - My father-in-law when he is well, has been with me, I think being a peacemaker

3 nature, his wife's great love for me annoyed him, and the feeling that he would not care to have me kept me from coming for a long time. He is quite changed now however and kissed me when I came & said "Bernie I am glad you have come" and several times since he has said "Bernie if only you had come a month ago" - it is the most pathetic thing that ever was, a good, honest hearted, strong man put down by this terrible intangible thing - all his waking moments, he is lamenting over something he has done, and "Damn it - Damn it - Damn it" comes incessantly from his port lips apparently unconsciously - When I came my sister was just on the point of breaking down I have tried to get her to take him to some Sanatorium but she will not separate from him, she put him in a much recommended place for two weeks when her health actually broke down & was terribly distressed at his condition when she went to see him at the end of two months, and she took him out at once & brought him here - The only place she is willing to go is the Jackson Sanatorium N.Y. where she could be with him, and that is much too expensive - Thank God in the last few days there has been a little change in

4 his condition he is weaker physically and has kept tired, but he is in less mental distress and yesterday actually read a little, which he has not done for months - I ought to have been at home I know, but I could not tear myself away from my wonderful heart beating sister while the situation was so dreadful - I got a letter from Joe saying if I was not coming home at once I had better send him the house key, as he "was sure the tub in the garret must have over-flowed"

There is one bad leak which we could not get any one to stop, and so I always keep a large bath tub under the shed to catch the water so that it cannot reach the plastering below - And it is emptied after each rain - Joe says it has rained every day for a week & he knows it needs emptying, so I sent him the key by mail & told him to return it in the same way after emptying the tub - I do trust the plastering below has not fallen! - My dear Sam is in great excitement over my Auto Mobile which is to arrive soon after I get home - I don't want it to get there before me - I don't

5 Know what you will do when he hears of it! He will be wild with delight - he will be in his last throes he did not know what to do for "Marion" was so near her resting time he could not use her at all she was so loopy and unlike herself, "that is his delicate way of saying the arrival of a coffin is near -" Took out his I cannot use my way at all for Alice is a ship of nothing & only for a light breeze - So I must have to go out my little - I wish it is wonderful to think I will fly about when & where I want to - Mr. Clark wrote me about it while I was in Washington so I told a few lessons in running a road and I think I will learn easily to manage it myself. I feel ashamed to have such a delightful & luxury while there is so much distress and sorrow the world over - Mexico is too kind for words, and the whole world is writhing in agony. My dear beautiful niece Frances Vandulst is here now, and my heart is sore for her, she finds it so hard to make her life since her mother's death - they were perfectly devoted to each other & Frances would not marry & leave her mother, and now she is left - She has no training to make her living in any way, tho' a delightful person in a house with bright and happy & accustomed to keep her mother's house & entertain charmingly - She is go-

6-ing to try to live in the beautiful old home in Charleston - keep house for her brother who is unmarried on a very small income - I trust she will be able to carry it through successfully, but she does love things just as they should be, and it will be paid for her to change her whole way of housekeeping to meet the situation - If only I did not live in such a terribly lonely place I would try to keep her with me, but that solitude is not good for me whose nerves are in the condition they have been ever since going in to call her beloved mother to tea, and finding her gone - She is still all of a quiver - My dear, my dear I just ran on when I wrote to you, as I used to do to that dear sister, who was my safety valve - I wrote her once a week & she wrote to me once a week - She was always sweet & placid and self contained no matter what happened, and so when the time came, she lay down to rest one afternoon & woke up in the fair day world, without a pang or a gasp, with God's place in her face and now goodbye - I am so sorry the Regent

I did not go to you - I hoped so much
from that - I heard a man yesterday
speaking of Sargent not knowing
I knew or cared anything about him, that
he was in his dotage - which may ex-
plain much -

I think I will go home in ten days
time - I think there are prospects of a
removal here and I think the treatment
and advice of a Doctor who saw
Ellen last week are going to be beneficial -
He said the kidneys were involved
and gave treatment for them, and that
gives me hope, because there has
been decided improvement since -

I am thinking all the time of my
dear Clarinda could only know about the
Automobile how happy & proud she
would be - With much affection
& gratitude
Sara Carrigan

Mr. Pringle?
No hurry—

Suppose you all
know how not
hard if you have
returned—been
away very self—
Would like to hear
from you and
your sister—have
thought many
times about you
all, and am
anxious—

"The Lodge" Highland No. 6
Aug 24th
1916

to be able to write you
I have written to you and still
longer since I heard from you, but the
time has slipped away so fast that
I have scarcely been conscious of it.
Your dear, grand, generosity to me
of the Ford Car is still ahead of me
as a delight which will gladden
me when I get home. That time seems
to slip further and further away - It is
hard for me to give much of an account
of my summer, I hope I have helped
my dear brave devoted sister, but I know
not as I had hoped to do, for I have
had three attacks of illness, she thinks caused
by my weak heart - I know caused by my inability.

to digest - my good will - the anxiety and
distress of mind I have felt about her - If I
could have persuaded her to send Mr H.
to a Sanatorium for two or three months, so
that she might - take a rest, I would have
felt I had accomplished something, but
as I write - he is walking up & down the room
stamping and "clawing" vehemently - I have
just got up and come down after a walk
in bed this time - and I am going away
Monday if I am strong enough to take the
trip down the mountain - 30 miles of very
rough road before we take the train - which I
usually enjoy, because when the road is too bad,
I always get out & walk & the mountains are
lovely - I cannot go home because the storm was
very severe at the plantation, crops all inundated
and destroyed, fences gone and the farms stored
with water & second story for nearly three weeks -
Now the water is receding, and Joe writes the Slouch
is as bad as the jasper tree of darkies Cherry, Sycamore
& hickory, who stay in the yard, have "feaver"
Of course it would be madness for me to
go home now, and a cousin of my husband's

Mrs James Marion Hoppin, (a daughter of
Donald Mitchell) who lives in New Haven
has been asking me to visit her all Sum-
mer, sent the tickets for me to go on, and
told my dear niece Frances Vander Stout
with me to stay with her until cold weather.
As I am going - I was disappointed until I found
Frances was to go & take care of me -
Dear wonderful friend I must stop now I am
so tired, but I will try to write a little more
later -
Aug 25 - This is the next morning and I am
really ashamed to send the flustered letter,
but I am afraid I would not do any better
today, for though I feel better, I am
awfully shaky - I meant to enclose a page
from Joe's letter it was so funny & dramatic in
spite of the bad news, but it must have been put
in my trunk & that is gone - In the first announce-
ment of the storm he wrote like the book of Job - "all
the crops is gone, the corn has its roots sticking up in the
air & its fine ears all bury in the mud & the stock is
all in it, for the fences is all down and the pigs is all

out in the road, were the people will tell them fast-
an. The time seems much was heavy with beams is all very
deep in the mud & the sheep is eating up all the potatoes
an the peasants, but thank. The God we is all alive
an Marotta has a fine little son born just before the
storm an he is a real beauty - his legs is so long he
cant put his head to the ground & he looks like a deer
running with his tail in the air" It was so clear
of him to hear. The piece of good news
to the east to cross me, for he insisted the cult was
not due till Sept - and when I left home in May
she was so lazy & heavy that I was alarmed - By
the bye have you not yet heard anything of the take
I shipped at May 1st - When I left Georgetown,
but the little office seemed so upset at the idea
of shipping something to California, that it was
impossible to get a bill of Lading - they promised
to send it later - Joe's last letter says "the water is
going off & the death put of long hot is spread along
the shore an you can see dead frogs & cows floating
by in the river an the smell is awful, an we all
have the fever, but the medicine you sent has
help us much - but there never has been such heat as
there is now" Really one cannot help thinking the end of
the world is near, for war, pestilence storms & sickness of
nations are all abroad, and no corner of the earth seems
without its distress - Goodbye my dear blessed friend,
whose affection has brightened and I may say glorified
my path in these later years - The thought of you fills
my eyes with tears for your loving kindness & I hold it love

After an absence of about months 1 1/2 in Washington D.C. in the mountains of North Carolina with my dear sister and his poor husband - and 1 1/2 in New England my first experience there - I have had two illnesses, but am now quite well except for a remnant of cough - I felt quite like a grandee when I telegraphed to the Georgetown Motor Company - "Meet me at RR Station with my Car prepared to drive me to my plantation" I had not written any one I was coming because I was so worried about my sister who met me in Washington, that I kept changing my day for leaving and I knew it would be a terrible disappointment to the servants if I did not come the day I said I would come - I was all of a tremor when the train stopped in Georgetown for fear no one would meet me, but a young man came up as soon as I reached the top of the car - addressing me by name said "Where are you waiting?" He took my belongings and conducted me to the delight - full little car which my poor father had given me - He motioned for me to take the back seat

but I said "Oh Mr. Carraway I have to learn to drive the car I must sit by you" which I did - I went to the Bakery and got a loaf of bread, for I knew there would be nothing at home to eat - and two dozen apples & have something to give the servants, and then we started on the fourteen mile run - I was with of a tremble, but so happy and so excited - As soon as we got out of town I made Mr. Carraway switch and let me take the wheel. I have not seen him before since he was pinching and I used to teach him Sunday school, and I thought it was special luck that he should be now the principal chauffeur in the Ford Garage and dependent to teach me - I drove nearly all the way home, only I did not drive into the ferry flat, I was afraid it is very steep and my worst trouble is stopping - that has been my trouble all my life - I can go on for ever but I am a poor stopper! He was very much surprised at the ease with which I guided the car - It was a terrible disappointment to find the roads very bad - so sandy and with such deep cuts in the sand, that it takes skill to drive - When I made him stop the horse at the avenue gate, for I am afraid to take my hand off the wheel & leave the horse, I saw wild excitement in the yard, and by the time we got to the gate Cherry (who is about 60) and Doretta (about 15) were dancing and

Shouting with joy and Sam who is boy of all work
ran to the yard gate and threw it open grinning
from ear to ear - it was a delightful home coming
for Prince, my sister, also greeted me with enthusiasm -
Only my dear good Joe was absent, his cantankerous
wife having sent for him yesterday afternoon to say she
was desperately ill - this she does when ever she gets in a
temper - If I had known he was in Georgetown I would
have stopped at his place, for I know it will be a turn-
the disappointment to him to hear from others that I had arriv-
ed - After ordering Cherry to cook a special meal so that
we could have lunch when we returned, I drove on
to Plantersville (4 miles) to get the Key from my Aunt in
Miss Weston - The arrangement and delight at my
appearance driving my own automobile was
immense, and most gratifying to me - These dear
Cousins of mine, my wonderful sisters, have so
few thrills of any kind, except of hard work and
disaster, that it was a joy to me to give them a
pleasant excitement - When I got home Cherry had
fried eggs & bacon hominy and a dish of tomatoes
and one of sweet potatoes - Suzette brought a little talk
into the smothering piazza and the house was cold
and damp as a vault - and we had a delicious meal

4
Joe had arrived and was very happy over the
car on my arrival - At the station the Chauffeur had
decided my trunk could not come in the auto, but
he said if I gave him my two blankets & pushed
the car, he thought he could bring it; so I sent for
it in the car with him to learn to drive, spend the
night in Georgetown & return with trunk - the next day
Sat - all of it was accomplished - the trunk
coming quite safely with-out smiting or scratching the car -
they took out the back cushion & put it in the seat -
The Chauffeur said the head of the Garage said he
could not stay any longer to teach me, so I sent for
Jack to Georgetown with him, telling him to let me drive all
the way & show him my things, and make him drive with
the very minor - I could see that he was awfully nervous
at having to bring the car back alone that afternoon, but
I told him he must & he did - I have only run out once
with him - I drove the car then, but he is so nervous he makes
me nervous, and whenever I stop which I do very often, to
learn how, I throw the thing out of gear & it has to be cranked
up again - altogether it is a very funny thing to see
his driving, truly the third leading the third - I am go-
ing out of Plantersville in a few minutes now, for I
am determined to drive a short distance every day until
I become skilled - if only the roads were not so sandy! if you

stop in a very sandy place, it is so hard to start again.
It is renewing my youth! The spirit of danger is as
interesting & exciting -

It is awfully hard getting the house cleaned and fixed
without Clémence - I always left the key with her and she
had it clean when I came home - It was too cold the
first night in the house, but I would not have it so
until the chimneys were swept, so I went & let my car
and covered up again and sat - dear old waddy Billy
took George on to the roof & let down a trap line? I ran on
a long rope & it was pulled up & down with all the
best was finished off - When I saw how many big rabbits
fell were carried out I was thankful I had been so
minded enough to do with out the fire -

I do want to tell you of my Readings in Boston - When
I reached Short Hills N.J. on my way home finding my
dear friend Elias Vanderhook, I got a letter from Mrs. Echoin
with whom I had stayed five days in Boston asking me, if I would
return to Boston for two Readings, which would be giving
great pleasure to all the people who had met me, and being
in about 50 - I had an awful cold & felt weak & moderately discouraged
but I had been asked to read in Fairfield by Miss Anne Jennings
and there had been great enthusiasm & appreciation, so I felt
it would not do for me to turn my back on the opportunity to
make an honest penny this very bad year - so I went & had an
oration - Harris at all three Readings - lots of applause & taking
all made \$230 - !!! I must stop or I will miss my opportunity to
earn my money -

22:20

PRINGLE, ELIZABETH WATIES ALLSTON

1917-1919

72/204
c

but I cannot inflict my mysterious
writing on you for a long letter, so
I have taken a sheet of note paper
from a box sent me as a Christmas
present - and hope I go very far
I must thank you heartily for the
box of lovely cards sent me - I am hav-
ing the joy of sending them out, as I did
last year for the first time in my life -
I want to relieve your mind as to
the perils of Joe as a chauffeur -
after I wish I thought how it might
frighten you to think what might hap-
pen - Really Joe has become a
most expert and delightful chauffeur
- I am relieved of all anxiety
about the car when he is driving he
is careful & careful - I have not been
as upset, because I have been working

I have not been as upset in going home to send a bag of my
the last of my
shipped to you

Chirra was Dec 25th
1916

My dear dear Godfrey, I
am
(ans. Jan 15)

Just writing a line after the
check tonight, when my one
is gone & I feel just to tell you
how happy I am with my
Car, and to wish you a happy
Happy Christmas - If only you
could have an aeroplane and
fly here for a little while, it
would be so delightful to have
a talk with you - and tell you
all my little individual whilanging

As hard that I am too tired to try to run it - first
waked the Phipps' yearly visit & I had to have
people staying & going all day - Then came the
Rector & his wife and we had a Chautauque
for the very poor people in the woods at St. Peters
in the woods "Nine miles away, and I sat up my
late very night making little fires & blankets for
my numerous god children there - a name child
of five "Marie Adelle" wth the pronoun "Idle" and
of Marie Louise 3 - I made lovely little blue outing frocks
for - and it was a joy to see them as the tree was
lighted up & then little packages taken off - I be-
lieve they will sit - higher in the next world than
any of us know - they endure a much privation and hard
work and are so cheerful - they are the last remnant of the
simple people left in the world I believe - just when I had
my decent room in the house full & was starting for the Chautauque
tree - a man arrived in an auto & asked me to take him
for a walk - I said "It is impossible the only room in the house
had the plastering knocked down by the storm & can not be oc-
cupied" He said "I do not mind that at all, I was told this
was a nice place for me to stay & I hired that Car and came
up the way from Georgetown and I hope you not to send me back
I am in trouble of the U.S. Government I am hunting a big male
animal called a Shrew, and it is very important for me to
search in this locality!" He of course I told him, and told
the U.S. Chery & Augustus to be the best they could & finally
comfortable & fed him until I got back late that evening - But it
dressed the last straw - The poor little Shrew has not been found
though he has 75 traps out! I have caught many other little beasts -
I must stop & release you from this rigo-marche & get to bed my-
self - Oh my dear my dear, if I could only do something for you, who have
done so much for me - I pray for you & for your children with all my strength
and my life, but that is all I can do - I am so tired

With out my dear good Clarinda.
I hope I will come to like it but
I do not accept - She does not
know what to do - and I do
not know what to tell her to do?
I move so quickly, that it is
much easier for me to do a
thing than to tell my son to do
it - and I am accustomed
to being alone - and I am
now and I am willing to give
it a good trial. She was
admitted for a place to teach
small children - and I told her to
come to me until she found a

11.30 P.M.
The car makes life a different
thing - I fly about as I want
to - and I find when I get
too spirited or down a good
plan is to find something im-
portant to do further miles
away in Georgetown, and as
soon as I get in, specially if I
am running it myself - my
spirits rise at once and that
rapid passage through the air
brings me new life -
I am trying to have a
young girl like me, my sister
has returned at my being here

Plan to send - She is trying to learn music
I told her I would help her & my piano is
a nice one whereas the one when she was stay-
ing the time was a miserable one with half
the ivories gone, so I thought it was a good
way to begin - if she finds a place to rent her
she can take it a mile with her phar-
col - meantime my friends are better satis-
fied about me - my sister especially who
has so much anxiety already to bear -
and I am glad of that - and the
young girl is really very nice
and charming -

I have
written that the
Fisher family are
very good school
recipients TC

place to live - she is trying to learn music
I told her I would help her & my piano is
a nice one whereas the one when she was stay-
ing the time was a miserable one with half
the strings gone, so I thought it was a good
way to begin - if she finds a place to suit her
she can take it & be able to be happy -
col. - mean time my friends are better satis-
fied about me - my sister specially who
has so much anxiety already to bear -
and I am glad of that - and the
young girl is really very nice
and charming -

I have
written her the
taken care - so
sorry you did not
receive my letter
yours TC

then end, and I did not see my way to paying them
but hope now to do so before long —
I have had a very happy Christmas — My niece
Mrs Maurice Morie who lives in the upper part
of this state at Union with me she had to come &
bring her little daughter 2½ years to spend Christmas
at Chicago with me — It just filled me with joy, for a
baby makes Christmas, and there has not been one
here for so long — Ruth wanted to spend Christmas with
her sister at Geneva, so she left Saturday morning &
Charlotte & her little Ellen came back in the auto
and then I started for the car right back
I take my "P.Q." Mr Howell who wanted
to get back to his family in Washington before Xmas —
We had a delightful time filling the little Ellens stock-
ing and giving things for the dear duck eggs Christmas
About ten o'clock I had all the little boys &
children on the place to come to the house — then
we about 16 Christmas cakes and Ellen gave each an
apple an orange & a banana with a very small portion of
candy — it was too pretty for any thing as each one came
up the steps, I asked his or her name & they were so fine —
one boy, very black little boy in a pleated shirt with a sprig of
mistletoe brought round him, hummed out something, but when I did
not understand, & asked over, he shouted out with much pride
"My name Woodrow Wilson" — then I had for to play the Victrola
& they all crowded round the jukebox & said while Ellen stood at me
and I gazed with wonder & delight at them — She had never seen it

myself but a peck of apples and
3 frozen oranges - I had a great
many charming gifts - my niece
sent me a crate of bananas which
was a great treat - I had several
boxes of nice writing paper and
the stamp on this sheet, was a
present from one of my little
nephews, bought with his own
money - that touched me greatly
though I never would have thought
of getting such an acknowledgment
myself. That & Lucy's present espe-
cially pleased me - Lucy is my
little maid - she bought me a little

many little "rings" - she lives where
there are only a few - The children
enjoyed the victrola immensely, though
I could not make them dance - I danced
for them, and got one of the mothers who
had come to bring her baby to dance,
but the children were too shy - There a-
gain your gift - makes so much of the
joy of my life - I had three new re-
-cords - my dearest ones sent me by a
lady I had met in Brentford & I
could not remember ever having seen her
when she said come! - it seemed I
met her at a dinner where she had
sent me - it was charming of her to send them
to me - she also sent some candy, as that I had some
to give the children - I bought nothing

tightly wrapped up parcel and put it into
my hand saying "I present you this" I opened
it and found six black safety pins, three large
& three small - "Oh" I said "I thank you so
much Suzette - I am always in need of safety
pins, when did you get them?" "Sum one give
me a nickel & I open 'em to Miss
Pauline. & by safety pin, & I share 'em even
half & sell you Christmas present of half."
Now that was a gift - I was proud of - his
sister gave me 6 eggs wh is almost like
6 gold pieces at this moment, for all news
have struck - I had a time making my call
without my dear Clarinda - Cherry had no notion
of talking & I was too precious of the materials,
which were given me by my dear sister Mrs. White to
have it spoiled, so I bought the old Dutch
oven with the breakfast room & made a fire
of good oak coals & baked it there - it took four
hours, but is a great success - My wonderful
sister is in Washington again - her husband is a
little better - They are at "The Home of Truth" which
seems a good place to be, as it is not at the bottom of a
well, where I used to be. Truth was only to be found, but in
a very pretty home-like dwelling - and my brother-in-law
has certainly improved there; I do not know just what it is, but
they allow my sister to be there with him & the great stream is lifted
from her - Ruth writes me she has the promise of a place as teacher

ans.
by telegram

Chicora Wood, Jan. 4th. 1917.

My dear Lady,

You see that you have not got rid of me yet. This is a business communication to enclose a copy of the Bill of Lading of the wandering ancestral table. I suppose having spent one hundred and fifty years uninterruptedly in one place, it has not known how to conduct itself on so long a journey.

I got the agent in Georgetown to send out a tracer from this end, but think that perhaps if you send a tracer from your end also, it may make it surer.

I took the table down myself, and asked the agent to let me know the freight as I wanted to pay it; he said that was impossible as he had no idea what

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the freight would be as they never had shipped anything to a place as far as California; so I got no Bill of lading, and I went off on that afternoon's train to Washington. It evidently took them six days to find out for that it was the 28th April, and the enclosed Bill of lading is dated May 4th.

Of course it was idiotic of me not to ^{have} done something more than I did do. But at the time it did not occur to me that I ought to have insisted on some receipt to send you; it only shows that I have very little more sense than the ancestral Table.

I do earnestly hope it will justify my faith in humanity in general, by turning up safe and sound before long, meantime I pray your forgiveness for my careless

Most affectionately yours
Elizabeth W. A. Pringle

Chinua Achebe April 3^d 1967

My dear dear friend, I have written you such
volumes mentally, it is my relaxation to do so,
but unfortunately you can not read them, for mental
telepathy is not sufficiently advanced, but I
trust it is going to be if we live long enough and I can
pour out my heart in talk to you without a written
word to be read by others - your last letter was too
delightful, such a joy and comfort, I know
Mrs. Brooks was the medium to convey your words

they are so like you one day. Then in the time
the little boy came with the Kautigut and comes
and the little daughter, she made radiantly happy -
Both dear I have had a terrific two months,
since I got your letter - I had to sell so many things,
to pay my taxes and as I could get no offer for White-
horse I was offered \$2,000 for Chierra. This place
I accepted it; and when I began to make my arrangements
to pack up & move down to the White Horse, I just felt
sandy, and as there was to be a period of ten days before it
was actually accomplished, the sale I mean, I telegraphed that
I had changed my mind! Ever since I have felt as though I

had had a fortune left me! About three weeks after
that the great estate man in Georgetown wrote me
that a man from Virginia had bought the White House
which is 275 acres and was to pay \$6000 cash & \$900 a year
as I lived - The agent had hurried me so running down
the property, saying it was a ruin & it was at least worth \$10,000
for it as I did - No one would give more than \$5000 that
one day when he came to see me about it - & repeated all
these disagreeable things, I came to my desk & wrote "I mistake"
\$6000 cash and \$900 yearly as long as I live - I am in my 72nd
year & have been told by every doctor who has seen me in the last
20 years that I will drop dead at any one's bidding - all the
same I believe I have as good a chance of life as any one
For some strange reason he was delighted and cleared running down

the place and said I'm sure I can sell it on those terms
I really had done it in joke because I was so many of the
man's insistence - So I was much amused when
it seemed like really a sale - I put down and
moved out a few things, turned over the key to the
supposed purchaser, when one morning the agent arrived
with a last communication & said the Holiday had with-
drawn & would not buy! to you see it was that for
tat - I had done the same thing about Chiura &
am such a goose that I am quite pleased!

Now I have the house full of P. Qs and would be quite
wild if I had not the good luck of having a dear friend of mine
Mrs. Maria Ford in whom I have always felt the greatest in-
terest & come and stay with me and keep house for me - it is such a

comfort and help to have her - I am going to try to get in a proper
bath room this summer & then I can have p.g. more regularly & charge
more - then I will be able to afford to keep Jennie with me
all the time, which will be such a mercy. I thank his children
are grown up & self supporting & the youngest is about to enter
a school for trained nurses & the next is at a Military
Academy with a four year course, so I hope I pray
nothing will prevent his coming home when she grows up
her house in Graytown - There are a few people I would
care to have, but I have watched her from his childhood in
great poverty - and yet she has remained such a charming Christian
Lady & brought up her children so wonderfully - She was left a widow at
26 with 4 children & one born two months afterwards, and not a bit of
poverty of any kind - she is now this a very pretty woman at 45 - I never
imagined I could have such good luck as to have her with me, until

This winter she consulted me as to getting a place as housekeeper
As one daughter was married & the other in a good place & the first
self supporting & the two younger would be away for some years. She
always consults me & I promised to look for a place but never
thought I could afford to have her wait & I had 4 pgs at one time
recently wrote her that if she could come for a mat as I was about
to head down. She got an aunt to keep her house for her for a while
& came, as I was able when I was making my own way to help
her & she never forgets it, and she is the very relief of many here!
She is capable & tactful & altogether a credit and everyone likes her.
Oh my dear son I wish you could make me a little visit on
your way to Mt Vernon! Every one says the place is so lovely now!
Of course it is lovely, lovely home, but there are pgs who work at it in
cold blood & they think it lovely - I must close now though I have so
much I would like to say. The people fill you sent me in beautifully made
up - a real Maria Antonette gown - I do not know how I can write on

about such trivial things when such terrible things are go-
ing on in the world — the whole world in the throes of a
death struggle! — I never write of it though I think of
little else, but one is aghast at the news of each
day and can only pray for guidance & those
in authority — I give my love to Mrs. Park
and wish all you with thanks for your dear self —
Yours devoted & ever grateful
"Patience"

All Earth people
Yours Ann Hunt

Mount Vernon on the Potomac,
Fairfax County,
Virginia.

May 11th 1917

Oh my dear dear Mrs. Hearst, you can
not know how disappointed I am
not to have you here! I had just hoped
and hoped until I believed you were com-
ing, and not until I was officially in-
formed that you had telegraphed did
I fall flat. I had a terrific time shut-
ting up my house to leave home with my
key in my pocket, and I put off coming
to the last moment, because I was anxious
to get all my Lima Beans planted and
my Corn & potatoes and everything else
started before I left - so I got here tired
and never have had a day's rest.
Please forgive my not writing you my thanks
for your wonderful second present! You cannot

Imagine what a grand thing it was! I expect-
ed to leave home with little acets here and there
which always keep giving me little jells of
sudden reminding all the time I am away
just as a dog goes to the end of its chain for
a moment forgetting that he is not free and
suddenly is jerked back to a consciousness of
his chain small though it may be. As
soon as I got the most unexpected letter from
Mr. Clark I began & paid off all my little
debts, and the servant had left some free
and expected to tell you all about it when we
met - I was ill the previous night - I got here
and wished devoutly I had never left
home - fortunately I had a bottle of mo-
strate ammonia and a little phial of
strychnine tablets and I alternated them
until the maid brought that nice strong
cup of coffee in the morning, and I managed
to get myself dressed and out to breakfast and
I have been pulling up steadily since - I wrote
six special letters yesterday and wrote today and

I am so proud and happy at having got
things so well - for I am well up with the
business. Tomorrow the Gov & Board are
to come, and I am going to wear my
pretty purple silk frock which you
gave me and which Mrs Barber, (Miss
Justice Townsend's daughter) insisted on
making because she thought my Mountain
dress maker had spoiled the pretty silver
grey tissue you gave me last year, in the
making! I was helpless to prevent, so I
gave her a waist that fit me beautifully
and her trained nurse companion ripped
it up & refound out it out and I stitched
it up on the machine, and Mrs Barber
hemmed & stitched & Miss Thayer hemmed
& stitched and the result is a lovely Marie
Antoinette costume & Mrs Barber took off
part of the silk it was left and had a wrap
& bonnet made and it put me here when

Larrinda met me in my room! I
have been too tired to open it but tomorrow
I will throw out in it & hope I will
not look strange tonight - it is so long
since I have worn a corset, but I
wanted to make you at night tonight, so
that you will know it! I do not
look nice it will be my own fault -
I must stop now, but must tell you
I am distressed I am because I fear
Mrs Rathbone is seriously ill - & she
was so good to me when I first came
she was to have come Wednesday when
a telegram came to say she had not
come but Thursday & to day a telegram
comes from her Brother "Mr Rathbone
will be unable to attend Council this year"
that was all - she is over 80 and her sister

Mr Perry in Washington died a
month ago <sup>Mount Vernon on the Potomac,
Fairfax County,
Virginia.</sup> Immediately
after the death of Mr Mr Capt Perry
I thought you with a great shock to
myself me — I would write
delightful from I go I might
Yours ever gratefully & affectionately
Elizabeth A. Myle

Mount Vernon on the Potomac,
Fairfax County,
Virginia.

ans.
Dec. 8th

Chicora Nov 19th - 1917

My dearest Fairy, Your delightful long letter was a
joy to me - I had been thinking about you so much
I always do when I have been able to do something that
I now could have done with my my treasure the Ford -
This time I made another rush to Charleston under pressure -
I do not know if I have ever written of a nephew very dear to my
heart, Arnoldus Vander Horst - He was a lawyer in Charleston had
been a representative of the State Legislature for 8 years
a charming man to me, with no vices, but no special gift for making
money - He is very very silent and was perfectly devoted to his duty -
He, from whom he lifted the burden of managing a property which
was perfectly unequal to the keeping up of the estate, living she was

² accustomed to — Her daughter entertained most noble society as well as any one in the circle — She had not the strength of mind to say, this must stop — So when she turned the money — went when son just graduated from College it was a relief — a comfort to him and an immense relief to her — The house next to as charming in its elegant hospitality as ever — a great big brick house built by old gen Vanderhant in a half acre lot — then on the outskirts of the city — Once I said to him "I fear you are using Capital Amulder" He said "I am and the I have thought about it a long time — Papa left everything unmentioned to Mother and I suppose it was his desire that as long as she lived, she should live as she was accustomed to, and that is what I am going to arrange if possible — When she is gone he can all make over my but I cannot let her that anything must change — she was using capital before she turned it over to me" Well whether it was mine or not, he gave my sister the greatest joy & comfort in the last years of her life — She

I died two and a half years ago - and he has missed her terribly - he said to me
"It is not my mother that I mourn Aunt Bessie, it is my most congenial
companion ^{mystical & human words} - when the doors were shut at night and Mama and
I sat together reading & talking I was perfectly happy - That is why
I have never cared to marry - the woman that attracted and amused
me in society, more so at all such as I would have chosen for
a wife - I was content - and now I am strangled"
My sister with only a few words, she desired that the property should
furnish an income to her unmarried daughter Frances - that was
all - Then the family were indignant that the principal
had been encroached on - tho' they must have known their
hearts that the house could never have been kept as it was -
always, I servants & my comfort, on the income - Then moving
very little in the way of funds etc only the home on Charleston and
a wonderful Island Kiawah, the scene of James Mores "The
Cavignol of Kiawah" - It is 7 miles long and well wooded, much
game, and there is a fine body of clear land which brought sea island cotton

4 which Amos had planted the year of the big storm - we destroyed
the crop - more than that all the houses for labourers & negroes!
Nothing was left but the chocking house - it was splendid,
Cattle range, but the money was short & rebuild not being possible, it
has not been planted again - in the matter of building houses for labourers
as much planting expense made it impossible - The first thing that roused
Amos & injured a life was the military outbreak - Last summer he
went through Klatzberg with delegate this summer met to Oglethorpe
and was put in the Artillery - he is 39 - he worked industriously &
was recommended for Commission, when along came an Army
Surgeon & pronounced him physically unfit for military service.
It was a killing blow - he just wrote me a few lines "I am dismissed
as physically unfit - It's tough luck after working so hard & being recom-
mended for Commission" and I heard nothing more - I was frightened
beyond measure, for the home has broken up & the home rent is & provide the
income for Frances, and that old Thors's Ford gives me a blessing
early - or when I got a postal saying he was in the Hospital in Charl.

5 I have operated on for double Hernia a week before I ~~leave~~ breakfast
at 5 the next morning, flew down and stayed spending ~~the morning~~ with
him my day until I saw him in a rolling chair and ~~very~~ rolled
into the piazza two days & then I came back & my neglected home
duties - all the way home I was saying to myself I will write to
my dear Fairy tell her what a comfort she has been to me for the
Car made it possible to do what I wanted - But the place has
been a good "as my Mother-in-law used to say that I did not get
my little mother before you came - Arnold has gone to his sister
Anna Conner's - She was one of his fiercest critics, but seeing
him so cut down she has been very good to him - and as soon
as he is well enough, he is coming up to me to get strong - and then I
hope & pray he will be fit for a re-examination - he talked with the active army
It would be too cheap for him to have to stay in Charleston & look for cheap
board - there is no low business there now at all - though he still has his
office - But I trust he will get with the army after all - he has been killing
ducks for me & bread him & is eager to get him up here to go out with the boat & shoot them himself

6 There are but the ducks that migrate they breed here - very small ducks,
but very good -

I am too distressed to hear of your son's illness, I do hope he is quite
well by this time and that you have been able to make your visit
to that wonderfully beautiful Mountain Home - I dream of it
often - How fine of all those Mothers giving up their
only sons - and how grand of W. Thibault ~~giving~~ To France
to establish a Mobile Hospital - I wish I could have his
lovely wife here with me - I just loved her - It is fine of
Randolph Apperson too - One of my nephews Richard
Lonsdale Allston is with a regt. of Engineers on Long Island
training boys to France, and my beloved great nephew William
Allston is on the U.S.S. Illinois having volunteered in the Naval
service - He just as his amusement made up a nice little net for
his mother's attic & spent all his holidays on that, and now makes

Being a common sailor, he finds himself second in command on board ship, it was a surprise & delight to be able — I can only pray for them, all the love and for our whole country that wisdom may be granted to all in control —

To think, yes just to think that I could have run on and see you when you were in N.Y. in May! it is too tantalizing — I was in Washington till May 26th & then I went for two weeks to my nephew Elias Vanderhout at Short Hills & then to Southampton my Aunt — and if only I had known I could have refreshed my spirits by an hour or two with you! Well that goes with the many missed opportunities — I had no idea but that the Continent lay between us — Perhaps it is just as well for you were worn out and I was so weak and unable to do anything that the mere going to N.Y. from Short Hills would have laid me low & made me unfit to receive any pleasure — I should have loved to see you start at the head of your Cadaver of Sydenham — I must stop now, for I have a man working repairing furniture & mending mattresses I have

the work of making up the tickets, and there is one now waiting for me to cut & sew in the machine - my beloved & unique machine which does better work than any in the country, is lighter & less noisy, and was given to me in 1893!!! Really the machine & its mistress are curiosities - I had one rich Cousin John Alston who had been very poor in his youth & my father had bought in his mother's house when it was sold over her head & given a regular allowance of \$5 a week to an invalid father, so when Cousin John had money left him he was very generous to us & the Christmas of 1892 he sent me a present of \$75 - My husband told me I must return it as he did not wish to receive presents of money - I apparently acquiesced & sat down to write my letter - He was reading & looked up & said "Telling of this \$75 had three words added would you make me return it?" He was silent a while & then said "No I don't suppose I will" "Then I must return it because it is not large enough?" I asked innocently. He began to laugh & got up & kissing me said "You need not return the check" and I bought my sewing machine!! I had been wanting one since I had been married, two years - and it really has magic in it - I would not use any other machine - I just let sew on my fingers - they are all so complicated & if you make a mistake, it takes you longer to rip out than it did to sew. Whereas with my dear old friend you just take the end of the thread in the right way - and in one second it is all ripped out - giving out at yourself & giving the machine a lesson in the way to do it. -

Dear Byron - May God give you peace
 and health as well as Prosperity - In this
 awful time of war - stress and suffering,
 seems almost a mockery to wish one peace,
 My faith is firm in the mercy of God and I
 believe peace is not far off thought kind too!
 I was much interested to find by your
 dear telegram ^{was. Pringle} received yesterday, that the
 Express people are still bombarding you with
 those extraordinary postals - Please pay no heed
 to them, for Mrs. Banta says all her friends who
 send her things receive p.c. in the same way -
 while in alarm to her about them long after she has
 received the packages - I told Joe to speak to the
 agent about it, he seems a nice obliging man (the
 last year's man, poor fellow, is dead) he explained to me
 that they are required to write to the sender a p.c. the
 same day they write one to notify the person to whom parcel
 is sent - it seems silly, but he told Joe he sent a card to me to no-
 tify me of arrival of parcel & at the same sent me to you to notify you that

winter schedule, about 35 in the early morning - 70 at mid day -
 this am it was 90 -
 more at mid day - 20°
 only - one of the boys
 my dear Mr. Pringle
 take care of your
 various duty - I am to
 Hurst in Ham
 Mrs. Banta (James)
 for spirit of him
 I must find
 as well as
 a time to say - as
 for my hands & he
 cannot get it off
 has come to help
 the me
 I understand -
 much spoiled & grateful
 Volume - if you never get the
 I wrote - a letter I typed you.

2-1918

it had been received in G.T. & he adds 'not yet called for'
Then you understand that it is merely a very cheap & poor
form of "red tape" I hope you will not heed it at all -
If that notice of shipment can be sent me as it was this
time, shipped Dec 5th ^{in Kingston, Calif.} I just keep clamouring for
it - until I get it - This one with beautiful shawl for suit
and scarf of both crepe de Chine & other beautiful goods
and Jos' Cravats reached me so near Christmas
that I did not open till after Xmas - but I wrote you
as soon as I received the box as I know you
would be anxious with the Express agents constant help.
I cannot thank you enough my dear friend for your
constant generous thought of me - it is a daily joy
over here and I thank the Good Father for your
friendship - Forgive nothing I am in bed, kept
there by the solemn prayers & intercession of my wonderful
"P.G.s" - We have had a most unusual spell of bitter
weather lasting two whole weeks - I must keep up a warping ha-dah
fire day & night in my wonderfully comfortable P.G.'s room, and three
others all day till 11 P.M. & 2 others morning & evening. The porch
chairs are so demoralized by cold that it has taken all my
activity & endeavours to keep up the wood supply, having it
cut in my live-oak grove, hauled in & brought into the house -
Fortunately there is 13 & 14 in I do not come down until luncheon
so that I can keep them comfortable in their very sunny room. Three
evenings ago at dinner, I had a slight heart attack. We alarmed
them - Mrs. T. being alarmed more & she said it was from over exertion &
exposure to cold & after doing me up ammonia & strychnine they in-
vited Ernest & I to bed until this bitter cold is over - So here I am
much ashamed & uncomfortable, but as my dear friend Mrs. Morris told
me who is helping me, is an excellent house keeper & charming woman & I know mother
never comfortable, & as I have got the wood situation running straight & rapid & as all my
other guests must stay here till Monday when I shall be able to do normal

Who has the paying profession
of what they call a "Mid"

She offers to send the passage money
for Cherry to visit her in Georgia
and then Cherry can pay her own
way home - this invitation to another
sister as well - They are in mild ex-
citement over it and Cherry does not
seem at all to suspect that the scarcity
of hands and the fact that her brother-in-
law manages a big cotton farm on
shares is the true inducement of the
invitation - I told her by all means
to go, but what will become of the
young chickens and turkeys w^{ch}
she has successfully raised thus far

Chicora Wed July 13th
1908

My young friend,

Today I got your
grand telegram and thank
you so much for your constant
thought of me and my comfort.
I am trying to advance things
what I can get off before
long - Both my maid & servants
are rather cool and I must be
sized up - a desire to see the
world! Cherry sat fifty and both
has an invitation from a sister

I can't imagine - for he cannot do every
thing and while he is out in the field phre-
nology they could all be carried off -

Lucretia also is going "I want see de mail -
you think I willin for 'live & shed in this
corner!" All I want now is for them to get
off, and let me see what I can do, and
if I can possibly get any one to stay in the
yard - ~~Dear~~ Mr. Daddy Billy is here, but
he is 85 and sometimes very feeble, and I
could not leave any night or hour - He
is so faithful and eager to do all he can -
Now I must close - or lose the mail which is
very easy to do, as the chorine mailman comes
regularly at 12 sharp & the rest at 12:45 -
I wish you could have seen Miss Menckend & just
now stretched out in the yard with one paw on
a fig make which she had just dragged up from
the bushes, calling violently for her family who arrived
and all pressed upon the still wriggling snake,
two kittens nearly grown of her own and five grand
children quite small but very fierce - I did not my
Kodak was in order & take the group -
Yours from the Westchester
"Patience"

other, mixed with and thanks to
your huge heart and ideas, I will
have to leave him provided for other
things -

Yesterday I gave my self a great
joy - great great joy, having
given me that also - I had then
quite misread about my dear brother
Charley whom your youngest son (Richard
I wonder called) Dick, is in France
in the very midst of this terrible bat-
tle - He is Charley's darling of
darlings, and no wonder has come
from him for over 5 weeks - he
has been private in the Engineers &
is now only Corporal, a splendid fellow

Chirona Ford July 29th
1918

My dearest Good Fairy, I have

have made up this terrible mis-
erious thing, my mind, to be in New
York Aug 8th - and have written
Mr Rockwell, who wrote about
request to request let them have
a date as soon as possible -
I wanted to get it done, but have had
to wait until the crop is laid by &
the most important work done, so
that the recalcitrant mother may not
be able to worry Joe into his grave -
He has been very sick, but is much

and the light of Charley's eyes - I kept
musing that I could do to help Charley. Though
this anxious time ~~believe~~ ^{at Windsor} his plan -
tation about twelve miles from here - he's got older
now, but their minds hang in the mountains, over
the ~~the~~ ^{the} material climate - At last it
came home if I could have Charley my Victoria
with my beautiful records, it would lift him up
immensely, for he's devoted to music and as
I used to be before I had my trauma, music
- started - so I consulted Joe as to whether we
could take it down to Windsor in the Auto.
He measured and we could just get it in laid
on the back seat, carefully wrapped - and got
the precious records packed separate - I met
church in the morning, one poor little congregation,
a scriptural sermon truly of two volumes, and all la-
menting because it was my last Sunday - I came
home, had a hurried dinner, then started up
for Windsor - the very rough road seemed rougher
than ever & though I took the box of records in my
lap, I felt sure they would be broken. When I got
to my destination I told my brother that I was going
to let him have the Victoria for the summer, it was a
perfect joy to see his delight - then I showed him how to
manage it & told him there was to be an entire change of it
for John is headless & might scatter the records - he said "Don't you
could not possibly have given me a greater pleasure than this"
and as he is one of the choicest ones - I was happy -
and as he is one of the choicest ones - I was happy -
and as he is one of the choicest ones - I was happy -

My very dear Mrs Hearst, A Happy New Year to you and all your dear ones!
God grant you all your desires, and give you health, prosperity, and joy
and peace within.

I have to thank you for so many delightful gifts, that it is hard to know
where to begin! When I opened my trunk, I found a lovely pearl grey neck
arrangement, also a delightful silk petticoat with ruffles! then the big
box of records came, which I have not yet opened, for I have not yet sent
for the Victrola which I lent to my dear Brother Charlie for the summer;
as my Mother-in-law used to say "the pace has been too good" since I got
back; I seem to have been on a full run mentally and physically. After all
these delightful and generous Christmas presents, comes a note from Mr
Edward Clark with a grand check! How can I ever thank you enough to make
you understand my feelings; I cannot, but I want you to know how happy you
have made me, for because I love you it, is a pleasure to receive from you
and feel that these gifts are evidences of your affection.

You will see by the enclosed fragment that I began writing you a full and
detailed account of my doings after I got home, but I was just swept away
by things just tumbling over one another, so that I did not succeed in writ-
ing at all and my dear sister in Washington got in a terrible panic about
me. I had to get the beans threshed out, as to have them ready for sale,
should I have an order for them, and the carpets and curtains had to be air-
ed and sunned and the floors scoured, in short the whole house was in need
of cleaning, it poured for days, and before I had succeeded in getting any
room decent except the breakfast room and my bed-room, my young relatives
began to drop in, and I had to send Joe with them out after ducks, and that
left no man to handle the carpets etc. only little Suzette and myself, and
I concluded to wait until after Christmas to do it. I was thrown into great
excitement by a telegram two days before Christmas by a telegram from Win-
ston Churchill asking me to take him and a party of four and a maid for a
week immediately after the 25th: at first I thought I must take them for I
had things to pay, and it would be wicked for me to refuse, and I was writ-
ing the telegram to say yes, when I suddenly remembered your Check which
came the day before, and I wrote "So sorry it will be impossible to receive
your party at the time you name." You can't imagine the intense relief it
was to me. If they want to come later when I have got settled, I will take

them though I dread the maid! It is the third attempt he has made to get
here in vain, every one says he is very pleasant and he would be a help
in a literary way perhaps; but they say she is very fussy.

It was a special providence that Mrs Barber had decided to spend a month
or so in Washington and is not coming until February here. I saw her the
week I spent with my sister there, she is unusually well. My dear sister is
almost spent with her heavy burden, but no one can make her listen to reason
My Brother and his wife invited me to dine Christmas day and spend the night
and I accepted. I made my fruit cake ^{Christmas eve} and baked it in an old fashioned dutch
oven in front of the fire in this breakfast room, and had just concluded it
was done and told Joe to put out the fire and let the cake soak until morn-
ing, when Prince began to bark furiously and I heard an auto, and rushed to
the front door, to find my dear nephew Arnoldus VanderHorst looking like a
ghost; I was overjoyed to see him, he had written me, but our mail has been in
a most demoralized condition, and for four days we were cut off from the
world both ferries having the flats sunk. Arnoldus had just gotten up from
Flu, though he persisted in calling it Grip, but he had lost 6 pounds in the
four days he was in bed, and was terribly weak from heavy night sweats; I wel-
comed him with enthusiasm, and got him something to eat, while Joe and Suzett
I told privately to fix his room, putting up curtains and down carpet; they
seemed to me to take a long time, and when finally I saw A. was dropping with
sleep I took him up to his room, and found that Joe and Suzette had not ^{only} fix-
ed his room completely but put down all the other carpets which had been
sunned and were rolled up in the hall, but all the curtains too, so when I
came out the bags of beans were all moved from the hall and it was all deck-
ed with holly, and was a very different looking place from what it had been
when I received Arnoldus at the door a half-hour before. I had trouble to
get my dear boy to go to Windsor with me, he wanted to stay here, but I insist-
ed, and we had a delightful time, only Charlie and ^{in Charleston} Edmie and their daughter
Sue, who is killing herself with hard work in a Bank; she had only the two
days and left at five the next morning. Now I have my great nephew Allston
Moore just 18, and a cousin the same age with me, Arnoldus gained pounds and
was in fine spirits when he left. I had many sweet tokens of remembrance
and affection, and altogether a very happy Christmas, and the servants have
been very good. Now my dearest Dear I must stop and give the boys their
dinner and start them off in the car to Georgetown. With a heart full of
love and gratitude and good wishes for you and these dear boys,

Yours affly "Patma"

about it - My four wonderful
cousins the Misses Thomas
were the object of the party -
Pauline (82) Annie 72, Anton-
ia 69 - Lizzie 62 - have not had
an afternoon outside of the little
village for years, and I suddenly
wound up to the desire to give
them a fete - so I made an
orange layer-cake, which was
not all my fancy painted it, be-
cause Cherry was in a bad hu-
mor, and her own was not hot enough
but then it was nice - chocolate fudge

Chroma Road March 26th
1919

My own blessed friend, I do hope
you are getting stronger
and able to enjoy the Spring!
I pray with all my heart soul
for you every night - and at
mid-day - that God may
lessen and strengthen you -
My P. Qs have gone and I have
slept nearly all the time
since, but yesterday I had
a party, and I must tell you

many - and a pitcher of rich cream
into it & served the menu -
Dorothy made the table very pretty, just
at 3 P.M. for the guests. She made
such a quick trip of the 8 miles, that I was
only half way into my simple sick food
when they arrived. But I managed to find
them in the hall (which both boys took - the
day you gave me 2 years ago.) Then the in-
testament began and I played for them
all the lovely records you gave me for
Christmas - Galleucci had many in-
cores, both in I Puritani & the Lady

I did wish you could feel the joy with which
they heard - they have a small machine and to
hear a new record is the greatest delight - For
two years the concert ended often at night by
the dining room - the Company did not
justice to my efforts - the call was pronounced
most delicious - it was a relief for it had a
very depressed look - Now my own dear, my
bit of this pleasure of giving pleasure as well
as receiving, I owe to you you - the
Victoria, to begin with - the lovely records to write them
dear Crawford Ladies - the darling little Ford which
enabled me to send for them and send them back in
time to do his farm work & milking - and the rich
cream for my Chocolate - & I just had to make
and tell you about my "Photo Party" - Oh how
I wish I could fly to you and make you happy & tell
you how much I love you & how grateful I am

Here is a Mr George Harrison of
Minneapolis who is a great admirer
of "Patience Pemmington" & who has been
here from Minneapolis to see the
Home of "Patience" & He is it - He
is now in California & says he is
going to see you to talk about me -
Please understand that he is simply
one who has read the "Woman here plus
ter" & is so good as to think very
highly of it - Of Elizabeth Pemmington he
does not think much, but still keeps
doing little kindnesses for her all the time
in memory of "Patience" - He has sent
me some beautiful records for my beloved
Viola & then so kind I am quite puffed
up by it - This is only for you an
explanatory note - His wife seems a charming woman.

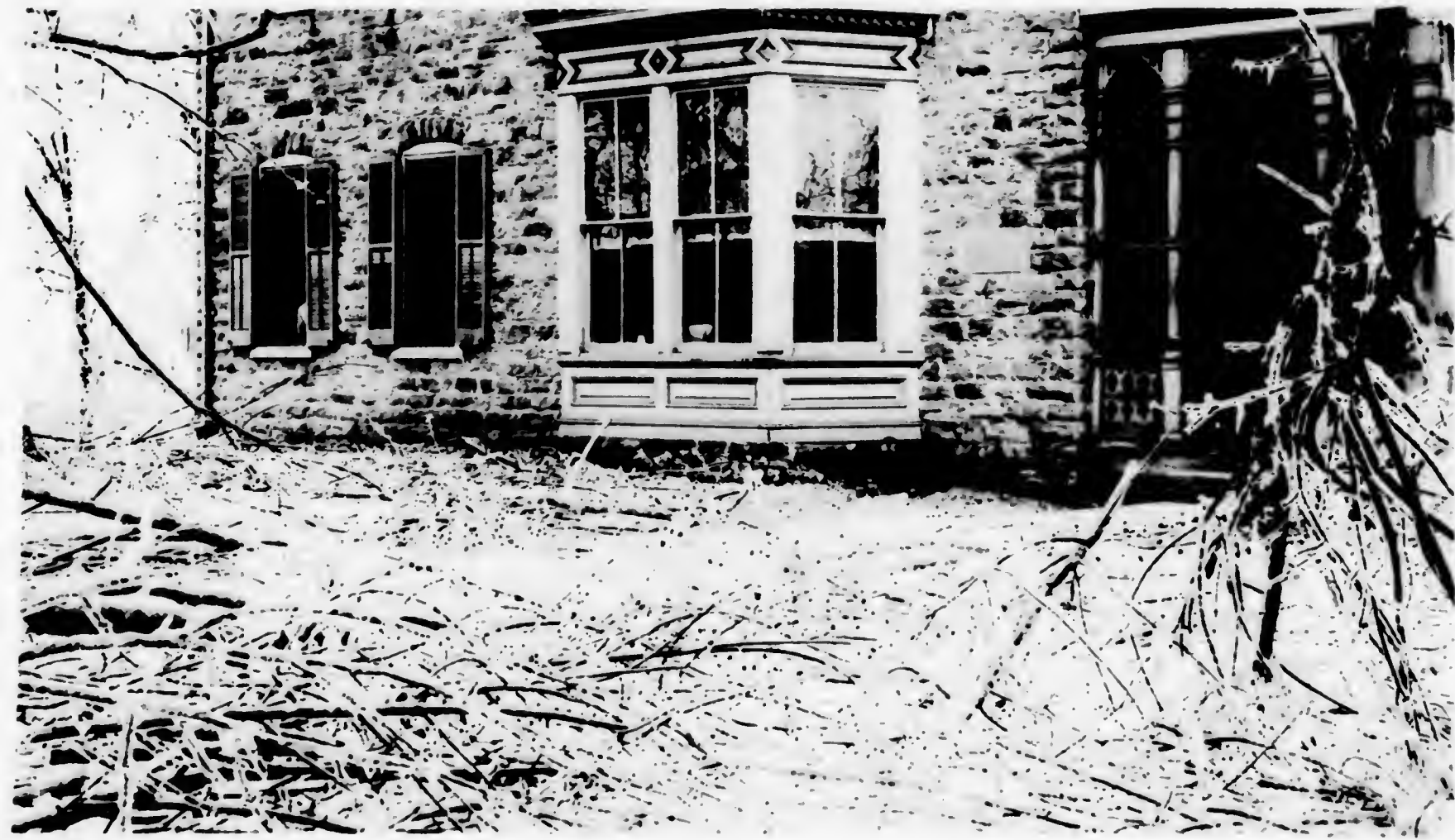


Chimney -



This little gate is just across the drive
in front of the steps and is the entrance
to my garden - The hedges and shrubbery
are so broken down by the rhizyand that
it will be some time before it looks like
this again, and I am so glad that
a friend told these just a few days
before the snow -

For my dear Mrs Heath



Front yard-

212

From outside - on
the track.

212

22:21

RAMIREZ, ZELMIRA

1891-1913

72/204
C

March 3th 1891
Stockton 1st 306
San Francisco
California

My dear Mrs Hearst

Though I have had
the pleasure of knowing you
very little, personally, but by
our lovely and Mrs Garrido
I appreciate you as her dear
and accomplished friend,
and love you through her.

Allow me dear Mrs Hearst,
not to send you a simple
card, but to address you these
few lines, expressing, very sin-
gerly for your great grief and
misfortune Believe me yours very
sincerely

Jeannina Ramirez y Lortez

25th August 1895
Brooklyn

Dear darling Phoebe

I received your letter dated 30th of July. The 17th of August sent by Miss Egan and I come to thank you for your thought in writing to me. I did not expect it, thinking how much you have to write to your own dear ones, and your travelling, and your busyness. I am so sorry to see you get tired soon with the little doing, but dear that is only

the Grippe, that is get in your constitution, it will go on and away from you little by little. This letter will find you in Paris, and in one month better you

will be travelling back to us. I
am joyful to see you again
dearly, but I wish you to
stay and enjoy yourself abroad
with Florence and my friend
Jeanne. I send you Florence and
Aunt all the news of the world
her Bay Harbor New Port
Society, and also Political Prince
Senators speech, and what costs
horses, that Haggan takes your
money for that purpose is my idea
and makes you trouble in your
business, and makes you anxious
and come back makes me furious.
I am sure they need Mr Clark
to come to New York Office.
My love to Florence Aunt Agnes.
And I do not want to take your
time but tell you I am grateful
and love you til the end of days
Belmina

December 13th 1895

Darling dear Mrs Hearst

I have just
given to Miss Fernald the
Photograph of the Santa
Barbara painting of Mr
Peck. It seems she may
be able to sell it for
him, and also, Mr Carl
Mans beautiful painting
of the Flagellants, you have
a photograph of the
Flagellants, could you tell
me dear if you know,
what price these two gen-
tlemen wish for their
paintings

Two persons, have asked
me about the Lopez trees

I told them it was too late
I do not want to say the
price you took them to
anybody, nor of the For-
bes either, I only said
to Miss Severd, that I
could not dispose of
them. Perhaps you would take them
What do you think of
the terrible difficulty in
which is Mr Bayard? &
The Herald is very hard
on him, and other pa-
pers, the Journal, was no
more I could not have it
I hope you are well. Take
great care dear not to do
too much, and believe me
that I love you dearly.
Zephania

Darling could you give
me an answer about
Mr Pecks price, about
Mr Carl Mars, and
would you lend the
Photograph of the
Flagellans, there
is all chance of
selling this two
lovely pictures for a
Museum in the
United States

March 29/1899
38 W. 34th Street
New York

Darling dear Mr. Hearst

I received your
postal card from Athens, how
sweet of you darling to think
of sending me those lines you
gave me such great pleasure
I can't tell you, and I am
so glad you are so happy
and you all are having
such Paradisiacal time, We
speak constantly of you with
the Clarks and the Persons,
and we and me long for
seeing you I hope the
children will hope the
Journal of the voyage

so that we can travel by reading
the description

The winter here has been
terrible as if we had been
in the Arctic. Today 29 of
March, is raining, snowing,
and all March has been
the same so that my health
is very poor, with rheuma-
tisms, and my foot. But
we expect we shall have a
warmer April, and we will be
all right. I do not know
how to thank Mr Clark and
Mrs, they have been so kind to
me, all this winter, with the
sickness of my brother's death,
and sick January and February
Mr Clark is so much loved

2
by every body who knows him,
he is so devoted to you darling
and Mrs, is such an intelligent
and sweet disposition, she is
in her home, so different of
all other New Yorkers, she reads
studied her French, and takes
such care of her dear dear little
Edward, all this makes Mr
Clark a charming home when
he comes back from his office
And he loves Will, they get
on splendidly, and the Journal
also, yesterday, Sunday. The
Advertisements, were great, as
much as the Herald, and

the change of the paper totally
so much better, Mr Laffer of
the Sun, was telling me yester-
day, how wonderful bright and
successful business are in Ame-
rica, he spoke very highly of Mr
Clark, and Mr Laffer loves Will,
he told me that Mr Clark, why,
he was not in the stock exchange
he would do so much in the
banking business for your in-
terests, as you are not in New
York, darling you do not real-
ize, how business have been
developed since the Spanish
War, Mr Laffer told me the enor-
mous benefits, that all bankers
are doing, like Mr Redman
at Cur, it seems to me that

3
Mr Clark could do for you
and profit of this boom.
I am glad darling that the
Country is in such condi-
tion, so that you may stay
away and have your health
built up, and have no anxie-
ties, for you have a sombody
that has some of your blood
in his veins, and can trust
him. I saw Will he is not so
stout, and looks very well.
I am glad Anita is going to be
presented to Court, Make you
photograph and her's with your
court dresses. Though I

shall be happy to see you back
do not hurry, stay in Europe
all you can.

My love to Anne and Agnes
and believe in my endless
love for you

Yehmina

Perhaps this letter will
meet you in Paris, and I
see how happy the Kerguelays
will be to have you in Paris.

Though I wrote them I was
told here you thought of not
going back to Paris for many
years, that will be sad for
them.

Miss
Agnes
Kerguelays
after Paris
war
interesting
to the Clarks

Love so dearly
Edmund

February 15th 1901



Darling dear Mrs. Beant
I cannot resist
writing a few lines only
for you are so busy, that
no time to read stupid
letters, but I know you
have been sick, and I
must tell you I am
sorry and hope you will be
better for you need being
well. To wish all you have
to do, and I do not like

to think you sick.
Little Edward has been
in great danger and poor
dear kind Mr Clark was
dying of anxiety to night.
The child is out of danger
I think and both Mr
Clark and his wife were
more cheerful. The little
girl is a little beauty and
bright, and has few pounds
in two ~~months~~^{months} months
that I arrived from Europe
Mr Clark sent to St. Louis
by nine dollars for the
fees of your society

and yesterday I received a
letter of Mr Fournier
Carloz speaking of you
they will receive you
formally as a member
when you go to Paris.
I wish I could have
a peep of you soon in
New York. I am selfish
dear because I expect
going to Europe, as soon
as I can, and then it
will be the end of my
chances of seeing my
dear darling friend
Phoebe, whom I

Easter Sunday 1901



Darling dear Mrs Hearst

I must send you
a line for easter Sunday
wishing you happiness
always, but in this day
particularly, for we are
better disposed having
repented of all the wrong
done in the past year
you darling are outside

of the rule for you give your
life to others, and have no
time to do wrong to any one
I hope to see you soon, before
you leave for California it
will be a last little peep.

For I expect going to Europe
this summer, and God

knows, if I will not make
a longer voyage to the other
world, if my health continues
bad.

My love to the girls, to
Agnes, Beatrice sends her
her devoted friendship and

to you, she is so well
of her health in Nice, she
writes a bravo! yours
thankful and devoted
Gelmira



April 26 1901
New York

to go abroad only to take
some Colts for my stomach
and rheumatism. I shall
delay, for as I told you
I had some paintings
You must know Darling
that I have continued to
sell paintings that you
do not approve of.
But the situation for
me made it a necessity
After my lands sold and
your lawyer who kindly
attended my interests,
nothing was left, and
after you kindly bought

Darling dear Mrs F. Leach
I have taken notice
of Mr Fournier Larloze letter
and send it back to you
inclosing to you the
brouillon, I made when I
wrote to the Vice President
Mr Fournier Larloze who
as my friend could appre-
ciate all what I said of
you. He had written
to Algiers while I was

their I had not seen
him for twenty years
and he was so happy to
know all about you
as he had read much
in the papers of your
interesting acts your
character, so he thought
it was a great honour
for that society to have
you as a member.
I am so glad that your
letters have been received
and that they are expecting
the honour of seeing you

Mme de Bergholm is very
sorry not to have had
you in Europe quite
an impossibility with
all the amount of atten-
tions you have to do.
I have been so glad to see
dear little Agnes, and
Anne, but so sad not
to have seen you dear
friend. I enclose you
the article about the
exhibition of the Society
of which you are a
member. I am expecting

Beautiful Fortuny a Dias
and two Italianes coming
from Liars Corsem Gallies
I could buy them being in
Italy for merely less than
half price I cannot tell
you dear Mrs J Beart
how sorry I am not to
have said Adieu to you
for God knows, when
this friend that loves
you dearly will see you
God bless you and Will
and your dear ones is the
wish of your thankful
friend Z. L. M. M.



2
me the painting and I
paid you all what you
kindly lent to me to live
since I came from Cali-
fornia, only six thousand
dollars was the Capital I
had, with the interest
of six thousand dollars
I could not live.

Through Mr Block I bought
a Corrob, that has a great
value, when I was in

Europe I can sell this
picture twice what I paid
it, I made some sales in
Italy for South America
and in all I have six
pictures, bought with the
production of my sales
in Italy and what I
had from you. which
will make me a capitot
enough for an income
to live in Italy that life
is easy and cheap. if I
had not done all what
I explain to you I

would only have had
sixth thousands dollars
as it is, I will have
not less than fifteen
or more

Pardon me darling
this explanation, but
I could not find a
moment to tell you
all this when I last
saw you, and you re-
mained badly impressed
when I told you I had
bought another picture
I have a beautiful Corot
the given Van too of yours

if he passes, his excommunication he
will have only one year more
Jeanne is as you know her
as pretty and young as Beauty
and keeping all these four
boys, already young men, they
are all here now, and you
would find them more pleasant
for they are less shy. I told Mr
de Kerguelen what you told me
about his going to Mexico, he
will write to you. Darling
we would like to have letters
from you Jeanne and me
but you cannot write and
we accept with sadness this
fact. I will leave for Italy and
the baths in four days more
and will write you again. I think
of my trip with you very often. My
love to Agnes. I will write to her
from Italy your loving friend
Zehner

• FOSSEUSE •
• STON. POSTE • TEL. 3 Kil. •
• BORNEL •
• OISE •

10 of August 1901

My darling dear Mrs Hearst
Here I am at
Fosseuse we are all together
to speak of you and ask
Gods Blessing for your
doings, in this sad world.
and you know dear and
feel it is true that at
Fosseuse and with me in-
side we love you very
sincerely and that my particu-
larly my affection is separate
from my gratitude which
will last all my life. I made
a beautiful trip the ship
magnificent the Captain a
great captain but not amiable

I did not want to make ac-
quaintances so I only made
one my neighbor at table for
it happened they knew you
and admired you, from Washington
a professor of the Smithsonian,
also a family of Virginia friends
of Miss Nicolas. I was glad
to speak of you with them
and they also liked to hear
me speak of your busy life
and how you use your time
for the happiness of the many.
I arrived to Paris not a soul in
that beautiful city, the Exposition
has made Paris much more
beautiful, having left several
improvements as the two
Palaces in the Champs Elisee
and Bridge Alexander & I
I only remained one day.

~~I~~ found that ten days before
I arrived my dear friend Cécile
de Rougement was dead ten
days sooner. I could have
shut her eyes, she was a
Peruvian by her mother,
and my oldest friend of my
country, she wanted so much
to know, and have you
in her castle ten years ago.
So quick I came to Fosseuse,
here the Country is so beau-
tiful at this moment of the
year, like a young gull at
her eighteen years old, Cecile
is so sweet and improved, in
her health, she plays very well
the guitar, and she does want
so much to see you Anne and
Agnes, Armand is as tall as his
father and

Gene 22^d of April 1903

Darling dear Mrs Hearst
As I know what
great esteem you had for
dear Count de Kerguelay
I came to tell you of his
sudden death he died
in a few days of Pneumonia
complicated of Albuminuria
Dear Mme de Kerguelay is so
delicate that the family is
frightened who she can
stand her terrible grief she
loved him so dearly, he was
so kind & good & perfect
character, that his aunt the
Marquise de Rancaigne,
who lost her husband two
weeks before, she writes to
me, that all the classes

From Ramsey
Count de Kerguelay's death
Apr 1903

classes of society are quite
sorry for his death. At Fosseuse
all the peasants cried at
the reception of his body.
Dear Mrs Hearsh I cannot
console myself of his death
and I must tell you how
he loved and admired you.
The last time I saw him,
he told me of the recep-
tion he and Monsieur
Fournier Laroux would
make you as Member
of the amateur Beau-
arts. He was so sorry
you could not come
to Europe. His wishes
were to take his son
and go to America—
America was his enchant-
ment, he used to speak

to me of all his past en-
joyments, Washington and
Conda San Francisco the
Hacienda, and our trip
in the Castles of France
and his trip to Egypt and
Britany with you. He
had in view for the fu-
ture, his second trip to
America, with his son
and his dear wife.
But Oh alas, he is gone—
Dear Mrs Hearsh let me
tell you that I am
always the friend of ten
years ago and love you
the same.

Zehner

Ans. 29/XI/13.

102 H. C.

Address wanted.

Bairdstown,

Los Angeles,

Nov. 14. 1913

Mrs. Phoebe Hearst;

Dear Madam:

Several years ago Miss Felmira Ramirez y Cortez, who was a particular friend of myself and husband, was lost track of by us. Either her letters or ours miscarried.

During our correspondence Miss Ramirez often spoke of you as a particular friend of hers. Could you tell us of her whereabouts? Our oldest son, of whom she was god mother, was named for her and I know she would be interested in his career.

May I hope to hear from you when convenient?

Mrs. A. E. Doyle
Bairdstown, Cal.

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FORM 20.

CABLEGRAM.

POSTAL TELEGRAPH-CABLE COMPANY.

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WILLIAM H. BAKER, V. P. & Gen'l Manager.

JOHN O. STEVENS, Secretary.

ALBERT B. CHANDLER, President.

NUMBER SENT BY REC'D BY CHECK

Received at

From 3 Ny. Cn. Gc. 8 via Fch
Paris Nov. 18th. '00

811

(WHERE ANY REPLY SHOULD BE SENT.)

189

Madame Hearst
San-Fran. Calif.

Sympathize immense sorrow

Zelmira [RAMIREZ]

445 A.m.

No Inquiry respecting this message can be attended to without the production of this paper. Repetitions of doubtful words should be obtained through the Company's offices, and not by DIRECT application to the sender.

Holiday Greeting

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT

RECEIVERS NO.	TIME FILED	CHECK
SF S 13 Paid Black 3 Exa		
"SR" New York, N.Y.. Dec. 25-1912.		
Via D San Francisco, Calif. Dec. 25		

RECEIVED AT

Phoebe A. Hearst,

Hacienda Del Poso El Verona,
Pleasanton, Calif.

Wishing you happy Xmas thanking for remembrance me Much love.

Zelmira.

6.27 P.M.

22:22 RAWLINGS, JANE D.

1905-1911

72/204
c

finished and it made it
doubly hard getting settled
because we had to move things
about out of the way of the
workmen and painters and
we have really not yet had
time to rest. My father does
not seem to realize there is
anything to prevent our going,
nor that there is anything the
matter with Mamma, simply
because she does not complain
and keeps pegging along, but

Ans'd
12-11/05.

Overlook. Farm -
Los Gatos -

My dear Mrs Hearst,

I am so
very sorry that we can not
accept your invitation to the
Hacienda on the Fourth but
the fact is neither Mamma
nor I feel equal to going
any where - We worked very hard
brushing up in Oakland and
packed everything and then
came here before the house was

she is far from well and I can't
go off and leave her everything to do.

I think after my father goes back to
Mexico and we are here alone it will
do her a great deal of good. We intend
to live the simple life in every sense and
expect to thoroughly enjoy it -

I want very much to see you - it
seems ages since I have and hope
later that I may -

I had a short visit with Anne
just before she left San Francisco.

She sent me her address just when
we were moving and in the confusion
it was lost! Could I trouble you to
have it sent to me. I want to write
her.

My father enjoyed his visit with you
so much. He has talked of nothing
else since his return and lamented
that we were not able to be there too.

I am sorry too but hope I will see you
soon. With much love affectionately yours
July 2nd 1881
Jane Whelpley.

with whom she might place
it - ask such enormous commission,
fifty per cent, that it - either
makes the price prohibitive to
most buyers or leaves her such
poor returns for her hours of
painstaking work; so she has
decided to try and dispose of
some of her Christmas work at
first hand, and at my suggestion
will send you some of her pieces
book covers, magazine covers,
photograph portfolios. She
regrets some of her best pieces
she left in New York but she

Los Santos, Cal.
My dear Mrs Hearst, I am sending
this as a present to a box of
things that will be sent to you
for inspection by a Miss Frances
Tracy of New York. She is a
girl whom I have met lately
visiting a friend of mine in Baltimore.
She has been studying designing
for several years and earned
enough to go to Italy and study
book binding and parchment work
and does most beautiful work -
it will speak for itself.
But she finds that the dealers

She is anxious to take orders for any
special article one might want -

We are still in Los Santos but expect
to go into our house in Oakland some
time in November. The tenants go out
the first and then we have to go through
a siege of papering and painting before
we can move in.

My mother will stay here until I
get the house pretty well in order and
my father insists he is going back to
Mexico, in spite of all we can say and
Alma can make to the contrary.

I hope you are well and still have
the babies with you. We are looking
forward to next summer when we will
have our little Mexicans with us. This
has been almost the hottest summer
on record in Tayoltita and they will not
be staying there through another.

With much love to you

Ever affectionately yours
Jane Rawlings.

Please give my love to Anne
and I hope she will not
get away before I see her.

Maybe we will be settled
so you can both come and
see us before she leaves. We
will not be so inaccessible
as in Los Gatos.

With much love to you and
many thanks for your kind
invitation, I am

Affectionately yours

Friday, Nov 6th James Rankins

Piedmont
Alameda County, California

Answer to answer
this 11-XI-08,

My dear Mrs. Hearn

I have just
received your note, mamma
forwarded it to me from
Los Gatos and I am more
sorry than I can say that
I will not be able to visit
you next week. I would
love to come and am most

ambitious to see Anne, but
I am in the very midst of
getting our house here in
condition to move into.

The whole house is in a
dreadful state and I have
been all this week trying to
get men started to work and
have today gotten a plumber
and an electrician and a
carpenter there and expect
to start in with painting and
papering next week so you

see it - is important I should
be here. My mother and
father are still in Los Gatos
waiting for me to settle things
here and Mamma is today
letter urges me to hurry things
along as she has just heard
from Mexico and they were none
of them feeling very well after
the hot season and Stuart had
been quite sick, so she thought
maybe they might have to come
up sooner than they had
planned.

them to grow. I can
assure you they aided
my naturally in clearing
up a very gloomy house-
hold -

My father is about
as usual but Grandma
has not been so well
the last two weeks and
his childishness and
utter lack of interest
in anything but his

Friday. 10

My dear Mrs Hearst

The chrys-
anthemums are a perfect
joy. Thank you so
much for remembering
us. They are such
beautiful colors - those
coppery ones are wonderful.
I am going to plant all
the stems and see if I
can't persuade some of

ailments is particularly depressing to Mamma in her run down nervous state when every thing of an unpleasant nature assumes monstrous proportions.

Mrs Alexander is going to take her in her automobile to San Francisco ^{today} to see Dr Moffitt again. He is the only one who has seemed to understand her case but I am afraid he will not find much improvement since he saw her last, six weeks ago.

Letters from Stuart and Thayer say they had a comfortable trip in and have had a good deal of rain since their arrival and of course that keeps the river going and the mill. Mamma joins me in much love and again many thanks for the flowers. Affectionately Jane & R. B. Rogers.

it will give us the
greatest pleasure if you
will take luncheon with
us on Thursday the
twentieth. It is a pleasure
we have looked forward
to for a long time.

My mother is slowly
gaining strength but
she has had a long siege
of it. My father is feeling
much better today. He has
his ups and downs and

169 Santa Rosa Ave
Oakland.

My dear Mrs Search,

I took
the liberty of opening your
note to Eleanor thinking
it might need a reply.
and am so glad I did.
Eleanor has gone, they
left on the seventh and
I presume are jogging
along on the miles today
but we are here and

is quite-peace at all times.

I was so sorry not to see Anne but it was impossible for me to leave my mother at any time during Anne's stay.

I do hope this glorious weather will last so we may not be disappointed in seeing you Thursday - Mamma had a bronchial cold last week that gave her a little set back but she is almost entirely over it. I was very much afraid of its getting settled on her for the winter. She joins me in much love to you and hoping we may see you Thursday. I am

Ever affectionately yours.

June A. Barnhays.

October 17 - 1900.

brought me down to earth again.
Mamma is just as delighted
as I am over the pleasures I have
had but my father takes it as
a personal affront that anyone
can enjoy anything while he
is so miserable. Last night
I had to call the doctor for him
and I think we will have to get
a nurse to be with him at night
as there are things to be done for
him that I can't do and he is
really too feeble to wait on himself.

I am thankful to say my mother
is improving a little but the
doctor says she must stay in
bed another ten days and then

My dear Mrs Hearst,

The dissapations
of the past week have so far
unseated me - who had become
'set' in my nap - that I find
it difficult to come down to
an ordinary distance again.

Yesterday I had another
opportunity of seeing the
Russian dancers and came
down walking on air but
my father's tale of woe and
lengthy countenance very soon

she may sit up a little each day until
she gradually gets her strength -

I am wondering if you continued your
gaiter and went to see the Arabian
Nights - on Friday evening - I did not
care for it - as much as "Giselle" tho
the costume was beautiful but the
other dances were as lovely as ever
and it looks so easy that I felt as
if I could do it too. However one small
hop very soon convinced me I weigh
nothing less than a ton!

With much love to you and many
thanks for providing the disengagements
whereby I have been flighly!

As ever Affectionately yours
Jane Rarrings.

November twenty seventh.

he is trying a new doctor and
hopes he will keep him. I'm
afraid it is simply the infirmities
of old age. Mamma is picking
up a little but she and I have
both had a sick spell this
week brought on by eating fish
but as ~~she~~ ^{we} were the only ones
affected we conclude the trouble
lay in our digestion rather than
in the fish.

I have just been reading the
cheeriest, most enthusiastic
letter from Stuart. He had
just received a telegram
from Mr. Drum saying the

My dear Mrs. Heavet,
I am
wondering how you are this
gray day. Is your ankle
better and the cold? I
do hope so. We are all on
the sick list - and very much
under the weather. I think
when spring really sets in
we will all feel better. My
father does not improve, in
fact is very miserable but

electrical machinery had all left
New York and would be in Imphal
the first of April and the water wheel
machinery shipped from San Francisco
was due about the same time so he
could get it all in before the rainy season.
so he was in great spirits. He was
lamenting however that they would
not be able to get a new compressor in
two, as it will take three months, so they
telegraphed him, to make a sectionalized
machine to run by motor. Of course
everything has to be made in pieces to
be packed in and my heart goes out
to the poor mules that will have to pack
it - even so! He was equally jubila-

tant over a little ice machine he had
gotten from England, a simple affair
by turning the crank of which four pounds
of ice was produced in ten minutes, like
rice ice cream so they expected to have
great comfort out of it. He says he
will bring Eleanor and the children up
in April or May but he will have to
go right back. I don't like that as it
is so hot there in summer and he has
calenturas even now.

I sincerely hope you are
better now and will be well
soon.

My mother joins me in
much love to you.

Affectionately yours.

June Robbins.

February twenty seventh.

I did enjoy my visit - at
the Harbinger so much and
I am so glad to see how
well Anne looks. She has
not looked so well to me
for years and years and
surely she will gain some
strength now. I hope she
was not caught in the snow
flakes anywhere. I see some
of the northern lines have been
flooded several days. but
no doubt she went straight
through.

have I been looking at it
with green and envious eyes
when I need it? The
box it was in was in the
larger box addressed to "Mr
Thos Stuart Perkins" & I
just took it - for granted
everything in it was for them.

I would be sorry to deprive
Eleanor but if it was really
intended for me I want to
claim my own, likewise give
thanks for it. I never saw
such a beauty.

Ans. 30/11/11.

yes. the bag
for her.
P.D.N.
send a
very nice
box

Santa Rosa Ave
Oakland -
My dear Mrs Hearst,

I have
just made a most startling
discovery. In packing
away Eleanor's and Stuart's
Christmas gifts - from you
I found the box containing
the beautiful mottled green
hand bag, addressed in your
handwriting to me. Is it
really meant for me and

We are having our usual ups and downs. My father is quite feeble but yesterday was the first day we were able to persuade him to stay in bed most of the day.

Grandma has been improving steadily since Christmas with one lurch back set from which she rallies very quickly but - this morning she had a chill caused by what I don't know so I have her in bed again. Fortunately

I keep pretty well, barring a bad cold that layed me low for a week but it was during that rainy week when home and bed were the best places to be any way -

I do hope you are escaping bronchitis this changeable weather.

With much love to you, as ever

Affectionately yours

James Rawlings.

January twenty second.

[1911]

he could not last long.
The doctor thought he
might last weeks but he
began to fail Tuesday and
quietly slipped away Thursday
morning. Our deepest regret
is that Stuart - could not
have been here as my father
wanted so much to see him.
Stuart had planned to
bring the family up the
last of April and we all
hoped he would last till then.

Monday — [19]

My dear Mrs Hearst,
Owing to a
mistake in the notices
not-having been put in
all the papers I think
you may not have
heard my father passed
away last Thursday
morning. He did come
sooner than we expected
even though we all felt

We cannot but feel he is
better off - relieved of the many
suffering he has had so long.
Owing to Mamma's condition
we had very simple funeral
services followed by cremation
on Friday afternoon.

It has been a great strain
on my mother and I was
very much alarmed when her
heart became too active again
but she has quieted down and
I think will be better soon.

As soon as I can possibly
arrange it I am going to take
her to Los Gatos. I have to
go down first and get the little
house in order and I think
eventually we will make it our
home.

With much love

affectionately yours
John Rawlings.

engaged a carpenter and painter
to make some repairs and
from past experiences with country
workmen I find it behooves
me to be on the spot when anything
is to be done. I would be so glad
to have Grandma away from the
confusion of it but she still
feels so dependent on me that
she wants to go along. Maybe
a little later when she is feeling
a little better - about the middle
of April - may I bring her over
from Los Yatos to the Hacienda
for a day or so? She appreciates
so much your visiting her and
your kind thought in planning

Ans. 28 Feb / 11.

169 Santa Rosa Ave
Oakland

My dear Mr. Hearn,

We appreciate
so much your kind note
and also your invitation to
the Hacienda. I regret
exceedingly that Grandma
does not feel able to make
the visit before we go to Los
Yatos. She does not yet
feel strong enough to go
alone and it is necessary for
me to go to Los Yatos the first
week in April as I have

for her comfort by giving her one of
the lower rooms. She is certainly
improving - I can see both a gain in
strength and flesh - but she has a
long way to go before she will be herself
again.

We have been worried about Stuart
and his family since this insurrection
broke out though they have written us
that the trouble was not in their district
but - today we received a letter from
Stuart - and from that we judge they
are now in the midst of it - and
though he says the foreigners have
not been molested still we are very
anxious - I will enclose the letter
you may be interested in reading it.

Does it not seem as if my mother
was never to be free from worry! We
don't know when to expect Stuart but
I think they will come home the first oppor-
tunity.

Thank you again, dear Mrs Stewart,
for your kind thought of us and accept
a great deal of love from both
my mother and me.

Affectionately yours
Jane Rankins.

Los Gatos -

Ans. 23/VII/11,

My dear Mrs Hearst,

It seems
as if the fates have combined
to keep me from my visit
to you. But with work
is my work off - I am
due to "turn up my toes to the
daisies" as Anne used to
express it - on Tuesday the
twenty-first and as I have
to spend two days in bed
and generally feel pretty

miserable for three or four I
always keep pretty close to home
and try not to be the same
nursing to my friends that
I am to myself - I am
trying a new doctor now
with no results so far but
I have hopes -

I am thankful to say our
domestic affairs have been
running smoothly for the
last week and ship has
sailed a little more north
living.

Mamma joins me in much
love to you

Affectionately yours
Jane Rankins

(Miss)
July 17th 1862

Regret they could
not come. Ask them
to come on Saturday
29th if well enough
and stay at least a
week. Love to both.

We will look forward to our
visit - with the greatest
pleasure I assure you.

I am so sorry to hear you
have been ill, and what a
long siege you had. I

hope you are entirely recovered.

I know just how
you must miss your little
grandson, but it is lovely
you have Agnes and her baby
with you. I will be so glad
to see Agnes again and am

Los Gatos, Cal.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

It is
lovely of you to ask us to
visit you and we are most
delighted to accept. The
twelfth will be the best
date for us and we will
take the train you suggest,
four p.m. from San Francisco.

It is such a long time
since I have seen you.

so anxious to see little Jean.

I am very glad to have Anne's address and hope the interruption in our correspondence will soon be over.

The last letters from Mother said my packet had not been met. He has faint spells so we were quite alarmed yesterday when a telegram came but it proved to be just a message to Mamma as it was her birthday from little Elvita and also said they were all met so we feel much relieved.

Mamma joins me in much love to you and many thanks for the pleasure in store for us.

Affectionately yours

James O. Rawlings.

February nineteenth.

dreamed it, I rush
to my desk every few
minutes and read it over
again.

It is hardly necessary
to say I will accept —
I would come if I had
to walk which thanks
to your great goodness
will not be necessary —

Indeed I think I was
born under a very lucky
star.

Saturday Jan. 26th.

169 SANTA ROSA AVENUE
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA.

My dear Mrs. Hearn —
I have just
received Annie's letter
bringing me your invitation —

To say it fills me
with joy hardly expresses
it. I don't think I
was ever quite so happy
in my life — I am
so afraid that I have

Mamma is just as delighted as I am
and appreciates so much your
kindness in enlarging my world so
gloriously — To me whose existence
as far has been spent in Oakland and
San Francisco it will be a vision into
a new world.

I shall begin at once to get
together what clothes I can and
will start as Anne suggests on
the 23rd of February —

I am afraid this is not very coherent
but my mental equilibrium is a
trifle unbalanced at so much

happiness all at once. I think
you will understand all I would
like to say and how dear I think you
to do so much for me.
With much love from a very happy
grateful girl — Jane Romberg.

22:23

RAWLINGS, JANE PATTERSON

1907-1913

72/204
c

poetry things and Jane adores
handsome ones, and in her
delight she said "Mrs Heart-
must like me get," much as
she is pleased with the
beautiful necklace the latter
thought gave her equal happi-
-ness.

I wish there were some
new way to thank you for
the beautiful remembrances to us
all. You have been tried so
many times how much happiness
you bestow, and so many good
wishes have supplanted the place
of gifts we would love to make,

Los Gatos Cal
Christmas Day 1907

My dear Mrs Heart.

Your package
addressed to me came several
days ago. I am put it away
unopened to surprise me this
morning. Our packages were
put on breakfast table and
we were having a very jolly
time for two lone people when
yours was opened. Then there
were two thoroughly surprised
and delighted people. We were
simply overwhelmed. The love

Filed 17-I-08.

it is an old old story, but we can only continue to wish that every day may be filled with happiness, health and prosperity for yourself and all you love.

The last time we were invited to Pleasanton it was simply impossible to go, which I regretted sincerely. Since then many changes have taken place.

Mr Rawlings came home last fall, we hoped to stay, as he seems quite an old man now. With no employment; the unusually hard winter which he felt in our summer cabin he was very unhappy and could not be persuaded to try it again, particularly as he longed to see the fruition of his desires in a new mill begin operations, so he sailed for Mexico on the 9th of Nov.

Stuart also sailed with his family, of three, a dear boy baby of 6 months and a girl 2 years and 3 months old and a wonder for her age if it is her grandmother that says so.

He had his wife and babies a great deal this summer and you can

Our little place is very pretty
out of an impossible hillside
and the outdoor life agrees
with both.

We thought during the storms
last winter we would never
stay another, but it has been
beautiful so far and we dislike
to start.

The situation is lovely at all
seasons. Yesterday we were
treated to a scene a traveler
present said he had never
seen equaled anywhere in the
world. A heavy fog settled

imagine what a trial to see
them go so far, for I hear
there is another wonderful
boy and also another fond
grandmother at the Hacienda.
How thankful we should be
for such joy - shall I say in
our old days? or as we grow older?
Certainly time is marking very
fast, but I do not feel
anxious, but as I have only
a few years more allotted I
wish I could spend it with
my dear ones.

John and I love it here

over the entire valley, leaving the Mt
Hamilton range in view against a
perfectly blue sky and our side deep
green! The sun shone brightly on the
fog and the coloring was indescribable.
With so much sky in view and the ever
changing clouds there is always some-
thing new to see. But I shall not
tell it all and maybe some time you
will come and see our wonders. We
certainly hope so and will give you a
very cordial welcome.

I shall write Capt. to day about his pipe
and you will hear from him.

Nothing could give him more lasting
pleasure.

Jane joins me in much love and
many many thanks, but will write
you herself.

Very Affectionately
Jane Patterson Rawlings

his going if he feels
poorly will about the 13th
In which case he could
take your package and
add to their happy Christmas.
They do enjoy having the
tree for the Mexicans who
look forward to it.
Linaut thinks he will
start a reading room
with your donation, and
some simple games to
keep the younger ones
from going to saloons

169 SANTA ROSA AVENUE
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA.

Nov 31st-1909

My dear Mrs. Hunt-

Your note sent
to Los Gatos, returned to
me this morning. It is
more than kind to
remember the exiles in
Mexico, but means of
reaching them very
uncertain. By mail

registered we have some
times gotten things through
but several times packages
were opened and things
taken out. By express
to Mazatlan they must
go through Custom House
and await a pack train
going up, but you will
be surprised to know at
present writing Mr Rawlin
says he is going to Mexico
on steamer of the 13th
He is feeble but with

nothing to interest him
here and everything
in Mexico that he is a
part of he sits and
dreams of getting back.
By taking steamer,
then cars from Mazatlan
to Ouma on the way to
the mine the trip is so
much easier he thinks
it would not be fatiguing
and as he suffers so
much with cold here I
shall not discourage

in much love,
With many thanks
for your remembrance
most affectionately
Jane Patterson Ranting

I forgot so must add
the inevitable P.S. to say
Stuart and Eleanor
were so delighted to
meet you and enjoyed
their evening at the
Fairmont very much.

The Band serenaded
them on their return
and Stuart says it's
wonderful how well they
play. He's all very
young, so he is very
happy in what he can
do to help them.
He came up to be with
them before they sailed
and are at our home
till the early Spring
when I shall be one
to the mountain with

169 SANTA ROSA AVENUE
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA.

great joy.
I forgot to say the little
girl Eleutha was four
years old in Sept, but
even the grandma
she is old as seven
and so bright. When
she arrived at Loyolita
she said "I shall never
go to San Francisco
again, it is too long away"
She learned English
while here and you see
the application

The boy Stuart Jr will be
three in June. Very
handsome large for his
age, but not so interesting
to me as the girl. But
all little children are
perfectly dear, as you
know.

He would be so glad
if you would come
to see us. When in
the auto it is almost
on your way.

Mr R and Jane join

are with you, and the
whole year may be filled
with health and happiness.
I would love to see you but
it is no pleasure for anybody
with Lloyd in this state.
He is utterly childish, irritable
and a great charge.

I've always had a string
to me with a dead weight
at the other end.

I did not mean to complain.

Let us forget everything but
the beautiful, there is so
much of it in the world

With best love

Jane Patterson Rawlings

Dec. 13/11

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I am sending
you a part of Stuart's
letter I'm sure you will
be interested in as it tells
of a couple hundred more
you made happy on
Christmas. It will give
you an idea what Stuart
& Eleanor are doing, and
how much pleasure they
have in doing for others

which is such a blessing.
The Band is a Tayoltita
production. Stuart advanced
money to buy their instruments
and he says they play very
well. Now that they have
lights in the Town I imagine
they think Tayoltita equal
to New York.

I did receive a dividend
of \$4.000, but immediately
invested \$5.000 so I'm not "flush"
but very well satisfied, and
hope sincerely there will be
enough to repay ^{you} for all
cost and the encouragement

you gave when affairs did
not show as promising as
now.

Mr Rawlings is failing...
He has no interest in life
but the success of San Luis.
I am improving fast, but
still nervous as you can see
by the scrawl.

You don't know what a
comfort the Japanese wrapper
has been, and the Komona
hand down. It is a study
of beautiful embroidery and
butterflies.

Hope your dear grandchildren

Los Gatos, Cal.

My dear Mrs Heart

Please accept many
thanks for your very
lovely remembrance. The
flowers are always most
acceptable and the grapes
fully enjoyed though they
were almost too beautiful
to eat. I told Jane I
wished they would keep just
to look at for months;

and the happy days at the
Hacienda continue.

Jane joins me in thanks and
much love

Very sincerely

Jane Patterson Rawlings

Our love to

Miss Whitmore.

These beautiful days have
been very busy ones, but
our addition is almost
finished. The Carpenters
will be gone next week.
The banging has been
dreadful but we are very
happy over the result.
The are both very well.
Am glad to tell you the
4th dividend of San Luis is
at hand. This time 50 cts a
share.

Hope you are very well.

Los Gatos Cal

June 25th 1911

My dear Mrs Hearst-

Eleanor tells me
you have kindly
included us in an
invitation to the Hacienda
on Tuesday, but lest
her head be a little off
from their wonderful
trip East I write to
know if it will be

perfectly convenient.
If not you can telephone
Suburban 837 Los Gatos,
if I do not hear I
will think it all right.
With a thousand thanks
for your kindness to
Eleanor and Stuart
and for all other
kindnesses I am simply
your submerged and
grateful friend

Jane O. Rawlings

Los Gatos, Cal.

My dear Mrs Beant

In view of what I
wrote you a few days
ago I'm glad to send you
the enclosed letter from
Stuart corroborating it.
I wrote him of my visit
and how funny some of
the guests were or rather
how witty and you will
pardon his remarks con-
-cerning

me. He thought - some years
ago I had some claims.
In a late letter he mentioned
just - shipping 30 bars.

I will not occupy your
time with any more scribbling.

Jane and I are alone.
Even the late Assistant to
Perpomb Morgan has left.
Los Gatos is a dry town.

Love to Miss Whitmire,
and much to yourself.

Very sincerely
Jane O. Rawlings

Sept - 12th - 1911

Los Gatos, Cal.

Yes later
My dear Mrs Heart

I'm enclosing an interesting clipping from yesterday's paper you may overlook it is evidently your Mrs Anthony's grandson. How I would love to see it and especially Mrs Anthony's beautiful gown.

What perfectly lovely weather we are having. I hope the blossoms won't get ahead

Ans. 2/11/12.

Lincoln's letters are very cheerful notwithstanding rough water which has done much damage and delays freight. He is most anxious to get in. Eleanor has had malaria much of the time and Lincoln's cough is costing money. The children are well.

Affectionately
John Q. Partridge

Mrs Bates
Feb. 12th 1912

but the house they will not hear of.
Miss McClure exaggerated description.

Will you please remember me very
kindly to Mrs Stephens and thank
her for the waiver for train tickets.
We succeeded in making them very
nicely and I enjoyed them for breakfast-
this morning.

Will you pardon my begging your
memory about the pictures of the
children on the porches. I would love to
have them. Some friends in much
love and remembrance to Mrs Whitmore.

of the proper season for I shall
expect you and Mrs Anthony
to make me that long
deferred visit to see them.

It is only a ship across
here from Isles and autos come
up our road now all the time.

Hope you are very well this
winter. I never felt better and
we have just finished some hard
work bringing our belongings
down here. Our addition makes
so perfectly comfortable, and
the location makes it lovely

believe there is any danger except
to the property. And their presence
would help political-^{ly} that. I feel badly
wiser - than go but for 28 years I've
said goodbye once a year.
Glad to see your Exposition is progress-
ing and Wilson is in the front.

Jane joins me in much love

Affectionately

Jane Patterson Randall

Oct. 25" 1912

Loma Linda
Los Gatos, California

My dear Mrs. Hearst.

I want to thank
you very much
for your kind remembrance
with flowers and fruit
which came in fine order.
We tried to have your kind
of chrysanthemums this
year by planting last-
year's cuttings but they

impossible. I was truly sorry.

Now even my poor help has left for Mexico and the country seems a happy land to those in the market. Anyhow I'm having my corn bread as I like it.

Shut-ram. arrived (after a very pleasant journey) at the mine on Friday the 18th. They felt better to be together and I think does not

bloomed entirely different. I never saw such grapes.

Hell the summer is ended and I might say harvest is ended since the valley is no longer purple with drying prunes and I did not have gone and Mrs Anthony over. A house full and most indifferent "help" made the pleasure of it

Stuart family are very well.
and they insist not at all
nervous. But Eleanor wrote
me Stuart had asked the
Gov. for a guard for the
property.

I am yours one in love and
every good wish for the
reason and ever after.

Very truly

Jane P. Rawlings

Love to Miss Whitmore

Los Gatos

December fifth.

Loma Linda
Los Gatos, California

My dear Omo Heart

He is sending you
per Wells Fargo to day a
Japanese embroidered bed
spread for inspection, hoping
you may find use for it,
to help a widow in dire
distress. I will not give
details till later lest it
induce you to take some-
thing you really do not ^{want}.

most delighted with the invitation
to you at Berkeley on the 3rd
and heartily told Amen! to all
that was said. I had intended
to send a card on the 10th thinking
that was the date.

I am just a little behind in my
three years and ten, but do not feel
half of it. Am so well now. Have
gained 50 lbs since you saw me.

Because if necessary the
ladies will raffle it for
her. But of course that
is a tedious process and
winter is at hand, to say
nothing of the season
when sad hearts are
radder. The value is
at \$100. There are three
more Tassels if you take it.
In answer please address
Mrs S. D. Balch. She is the
wife of S. D. Balch of the
Los Gatos Bank. I was

been as near paralyzed as
speechless I would never be
able to thank in writing.

I truly hope our Happi-
-ness made one of the shining
gems in your crown of
happiness from the many
you made happy, and you
are realizing how blessed it
is to give. May my good
wishes with theirs make this
coming year the very best
of your life, and may many
many more be added.

Loma Linda
Los Gatos, California

Dec 26" 1912

My dear Mrs. Heart-

When the box was
taken from our box yesterday
morning revealing the white
boxes bright ribbons and
beautiful cards and seals
the Rawlings spirits were
as the sun did earlier, and
when we opened the boxes
the array of beautiful things
finished. no. If I had.

I thank you most sincerely. But!
with the creature instinct of never
being quite satisfied I must beg you
will send me one of your own
pictures for the beautiful frame.

Trailing but a Diplomatess should
carry such a gorgeous fan and I
may yet join the ranks and seek
an office. The Lavender and dear
little ladies are just "too sweet for
anything".

Again love and good wishes now
as always from us all

Affectionately

Jane Paterson Rawlings

we perch. Bring Mrs
H. R. and anyone who
would care to come. Will
be delighted to see Mrs
Whitmore. You can get
directions at the Garage
just back of the Lyndon
Hotel. Again accept our
sincere regrets. Hoping
to see you on Saturday
next, or any day convenient
to you, I am with love

Very sincerely
Jane Patterson Rawlings

Phone them

Loma Linda
Los Gatos, California

March 24th

Phone 26/11/13

My dear Mrs Beart

Many many
thanks for kindly
remembering us in your
invitations for tomorrow.

We sincerely regret the
circumstances that prevent
our meeting Mrs Beart
and seeing you again,
but, (I'm been butting

and no one for a cup of
tea. I have no servant and
cannot call it lunch but
it will give me the greatest
pleasure to stay your lady as
the old Scotch lady said.
It will be a lovely ride after
the rain and I am so
anxious to have you see where

all my life") we are not
prepared to leave having no
one to leave in the house
and trains at this season
do not connect, if we could
get any one to stay,

But I'm an idea that
will be some compensation
to us, if you can arrange
to auto over on Saturday
to see the blossoms, come
through Saratoga to keep
at their flower festival

My dear Mrs Heart

I arrived safely
an hour late in Los Gatos to
find Jane & Nandy, we were
another hour coming up while
I told her everything of my
lovely visit. It took me two
days to fall into plain doings,
but when I have such a
comfortable place to think over
such pleasant things I am
truly grateful and thank
you over and over as the

with orders to shoot, and I would not feel any badly if Russell got in the way.

I trust you are fully recovered from your strenuous 4th and please confine yourself to such things as will insure a long long life for the sake of those that love you.

Jane thought - I had gained very much. I told her if she had seen me eat - it would be fully explained. Jane joins me in love to you.

Aff. Love O. Rawlings

giver of good things.
I thank you too for your kindness to Stuart & his and for your kind thought of Jane. She had found a good boy but he cannot milk and we are hoping a boy we had three years will come to see us to day, when America will probably bow to Japan in private life as it has done in a national way. How I'd like to be behind a big gun

Please excuse misnamed
stationary

My dear Mrs. Hearst

Your letter to Jane
received and as she is in bed
with her usual trouble and
will be for several days I shall
try to answer it and thank
you for your kind invitation to
the Hacienda though it will be
impossible to go down before your
departure. Jane is obliged to go
to our cottage. The Japs disappointed
us and the place is suffering
for attention. She cannot go alone
and I am not well enough to go

without her. I do not pick up as I hoped, only weigh 106 lbs, a drop of 54 lbs. We must get that Los Gatos trip over so he can join Eleanor and the children arrive. Stuart cannot come with them. It is such a disappointment as I wanted to talk plans for the future. Jane and I do not need this house, and disposing of it is sad too.

Since Lloyd is gone it makes such a change. I remember him now as in our younger days, not as the feeble suffering man to whom death was a happy release.

It seems such a short time, yet he had lived the allotted time and I am only two years short

of it. I have such lonely letters from Stuart. He is a dear son. They had not had a call from the Insurrectos up to the 19th. Stuart says there will be no trouble about bringing the family out. They ~~only~~^{do not} take any fire-arms. I wish you a very pleasant trip, Am glad you are not going away for a long stay.

Jane joins me in much ^{love} and we will look upon our visit as a great pleasure deferred until perfectly convenient to you.

Most affectionately

Jane P. Rawlings

March Twenty ninth

just as we feared but
the little mind he has
left was bent upon
seeing the mine once
more. He was taken ill
the day he arrived in
Mexico. Lincolnton was tel-
egraphed for and as
soon as he saw him telegraphed
it for me. I went by
rail and the trip was
a horror. From Guaymas
to Mayatlan the road is
new and not finished.
He rolled like in a storm

169 SANTA ROSA AVENUE
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA.

My dear Mrs. Hearst
Your very kind
note of inquiry just at
hand. We sincerely
appreciate your interest
and as Jane wrote Anne
last night - I shall
reply to yours.
Captains Trip to Mexico
was most unfortunate

at sea, nobody thought of sleep
and as I had not slept the
three previous nights I arrived
a total wreck. Found Mr B very
much better and after three weeks
we sailed for home. He stored
the trip very much better than
I, as I'm always sea sick. Mexican
cooking does not appeal to me
and the dirt on the steamer
precluded all idea of eating and
I lost it. The one good of the
whole trip is home seems a
Paradise, and like little
Elenita who arrived at the mine
very tired said "I never never
want to go to San Francisco again,
it's too long away".

I think Mr Rawlings is also
fully persuaded there is no
place like home at his age.
He is very infirm in body
and mind, does not remember
anything from one day till next

They had such a happy
Christmas with the tree
for the little Mexicans
and then their Christmas
came when Stuart got home
with the presents Mr B took
down. They were perfectly
delighted with everything
and Eleanor wrote to know
if I was sure all those
things were for them,
thought some must have
been for Sam and I so
I wrote her at once and

169 SANTA ROSA AVENUE
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA.

and requires constant
attention. Poor man,
his only pleasure in life
is to hear the mine is
turning out all he hoped
for it. Stuart writes
most cheerfully concerning
it. Eleanor and the boy
are well but Stuart and
Elenita are subject to a
malarial fever, always
present in the community.

also had been beautifully remembered. She is such a dear girl and an angel among the distressed. She had just assisted a physician who had to give a child chloroform to move a ~~at~~ the arms that had been badly burned and allowed to remain in one position too long. But I'm writing a family letter. Mr Clark telephoned last night - a message from Anne I may not have understood and Jane wrote Anne. If I was invited am sorry I could not go, and hope Anne will come and see us very soon, we missed her entirely the last time.

Mr B would send no end of affectionate messages if he could frame them, and joins me in sincere love and best wishes for your health and welfare.
Sincerely Jane O. Rawlins

22:24

READING, RICHARD W.

1912-13

72/204
C

Ans. 197m/12,

San Francisco, April 27, 1912.

Mrs. P. A. Hearst,
Pleasanton, Cal.

Dear Madam:

In accordance with our conversation of yesterday, I am sending you this letter. The work I wish to do is examining and reporting on mining property, also managing mining properties. You will see from the enclosures that my credentials are good.

Mr. John Hayes Hammond, also Mr. Pope Yeatman know several of the gentlemen whose letters I have enclosed, and hold them in high esteem professionally.

I trust I may be of professional assistance to you or your friends in the near future.

As we were also discussing climatic conditions, for fear you misunderstood me, I want to say that I will go any place I don't care how bad for one year contract, and any other places of course for indefinite periods if opportunity offers.

Thanking you for your kindness in being interested and helping me to find a billet and also for having spent a most delightful day with you in your charming home. I am sorry I could not accept your invitation for the musical as I am extremely fond of music, but previous engagement prevented me from doing so.

Yours very sincerely,

Richard W. Reading

Address until May 1st,
5 Pioneer Place,
San Francisco.

Permanent Address,
c/o R. L. Reading,
Redding, Shasta Co., Cal.

Nome, Alaska.

September 19th 1902

My dear Mrs Hearst:

I appreciate your nice kind long letter, my mother has been unwell, but is now much better my sister is well however,

I have been away from Nome in a camp, and this letter will catch the first mail out after I received your letter Post marked July 21st.

I should like to meet Mr Christy when I return to California and talk with him, I have examined mining properties for Mr Simson (now shooting in Africa) Mr Christy knows him well. I am now assisting in the examination of placer ground for dredging purposes here near Nome.

I was looking over a small property in Oregon before coming up here, it was not worth spending more money on so I advised the owner to waste no more on it, as the indication did not warrant it.

I was with my brother about a week or ten days only, I have my mail sent to him until I get settled so that he can forward it to me.

I should very much liked to have visited you on the McCloud and also to have met Mr E. H. Clark in accordance with your kind invitation to do so in September, but could not, being in Nome, Alaska then.

The work I have here will soon be finished and I will soon be in California again and hope to have the pleasure of seeing you again there.

The Mexican trouble seems to be a long way from being settled. I certainly would like to go down there for you, should an opportunity offer, which I trust may be soon, as I dislike being idle.

I thank you very much for all your thoughtfulness and the trouble you have taken in trying to get me a position, and hope good results may soon develop for me.

Yours very sincerely
Richard W. Reading

6/XII/12.
Dec. 3rd 1912
San Francisco

December 3rd 1912

My dear Mrs Hearst;

I am just sending you this note to ask when I may call as I now back from Alaska.

I have not seen professor Christie as yet, as I wanted to see you first, although you said he would be pleased to meet me, I certainly shall be pleased to meet him.

I wrote to you from Alaska saying I would soon be coming to San - Francisco, and then would hope to have the pleasure of calling, but not being quite sure where

to find you, I must wait for
a reply to this note before I can
avail myself of that pleasure.

I was only about three months on
the Alaskan work, which is only a
short time out of twelve months to
be busy, so I am idle again, and
hoping for some new developments.
With best wishes and kind regards

Yours very sincerely
Richard W. Reading

523-47th street
Oakland

Ans. 17/5/13

May 4th 1913

My dear Mrs Hearst:

I am now working days wages on the gold dredges of the Natoma Co., trying to get some experience in this kind of mining, the pay is small, the climate unhealthy in the summer so I will soon have to leave here.

I don't suppose you have heard of any place where I could get started yet, otherwise I would have heard from you. It certainly seems hard to get started here in America after having been away from it.

I trust you keep well in your pretty country home at Pleasanton.

With very kind regards,

Yours sincerely
Richard W. Reading

address until May 10th

R W Reading
Natoma Cal.

Permanent address

Cp R W Reading Esq
Reading
Shasta County California

ATB Please excuse paper & envelopes
it is all I have here

June 13 1913

My dear Mrs Hearst:

I had changed my place of work since I wrote to you last so your reply was sometime reaching me and when it did I had no writing paper hence the delay in answering it.

I am sorry you are going to lose the profits on your ranch and that I can be of no service to you at present. It is really too bad our government don't take steps to settle matters in Mexico, as much capital is being idle and many mining men out of employment.

While I am seeking a position I am studying gold dredging north of Sacramento, Cal, it is very bad for fever here in the summer so I don't want to stay here all summer, hope some thing will turn up soon for me, so I can get away and be busy.

We have had a remarkable season so much cool weather so far, that it has been quite bearable up here.

Hoping you are well, with kind regards & best wishes

Yours sincerely
Richard W. Reading

Excuse envelopes

22:25

REED, H. M.

1882-1897, n. d.

72/204
C

at not being able to forward to you
our most towards your pleasant
greetings - my simple offering
would have been off in season
had I not supposed her would be
ready also - so I waited for her.

How however - you know you
have a share in our thoughts &
loving wishes.

Love to dear "Will" - Tell
him his "relations" will show him
if he don't keep his promises better
viz - to pass his days at the family
board - even if he has to cut his fingers.

Hoping to see you soon
& again thanking you -

So pray overlook
this horrible writing
My hand seems to be
playing fantastic tricks
in the trembling lineately!
Remain as ever
Loving Mother Reed
As my other dear ones
to call me -

Dec 26th 182 -

Long fellow says in one of his
late letters - "Thanks is a little word
but has much meaning in it when
there is a heart behind it" - so I
send you mine - my sweetest of friends
for your loving thought of me - no
less than the choice gift which
greeted my eyes as it stood in the
foreground of my Jewish portion
from darling old St Nick! Verily
it is a thing of beauty & will be a
"joy forever" in fact my very soon
companion in all my outings - for
like Mrs Partington - I cannot go
without my Dutch! And Every

time I look upon it clear - it
will reflect the love & loving
honors upon the seat of my affection

- I wish you could have
witnessed the performances of
our merry jokers Good as the Cur.
-tain & our ^{own} "Old Santa Claus" Bazaar
- as my dear club these anniversary
"Spreads"! Course it is purposely
made "Englithered Sweetness
Long drawn out" - from the early
dawn to the going down of the sun.
- Blessed be the inventor of this
glorious custom! Surely it must
have been heaven-born. Thus the
happiness it brings. We all wish
for you & yours & one more dear one
to complete the joyous occasion &
up to the last. Loved the latter at least

might pop in upon us - as we hourly
expect him. Your dear heart
would have been thoroughly
satisfied with the part you ~~took~~
with your sweet characteristic
thoughtfulness, in adding to the
joy of the household - & the loving
thanksgiving from each & every heart
in this sunny heaven -

But the pleasurable excitement
shall linger to such a degree
that tho my heart is fresh as ever
my brain & body cry for rest
& quiet for awhile - As you will
perceive from this shaky writing!

I know Clara has written you
& given a full account of all - so
I will spare you as well as myself
a repetition - She has told you too
- I presume - of our disappointment

the "big sister" this morning. But you must
have a small portion of your secrets this
time & she will come in for a share. I know

We are all rejoicing over the good time
you are having together. I think you are
angels towards each other. I am sure
no one else could have induced me
to desert the "stucklings" for so long. And
we all write in the hope that you will
keep her with you just as long as you
wish. for there is nothing but love to call
her home & that will keep. Every thing
goes on smoothly & all are happy in
her release from home duties & care for
a while. which she so much needed.
~~And~~ still more that we know you ~~would~~
enjoy so much together as you are doing.
Her letters are delightful & we heartily
enjoy them. Even as much as if we were actual
participants. Don't overtax your strength
though in your disinterestedness for others.

I hope for your sake that you will get
the Washington house. for I think that
classmate will suit you. as to friends
you will always have them wherever you
go. from your own "personal sweetness".
I thought poor old Mrs. Eschme would
pop out of her chair in the ecstasy when
I told her that you might be in W. this winter.
as the thought of wintering there; & my old
& lonely friend Mrs. Thompson hopes to meet
you there also. You will find her a com-
genial addition to your list of friends
& I want you to know each other. My
cousin Christopher Thom also. through
him & his wife (Col. Lorcoran's niece) we received
cards from Mr. Lorcoran to ^{the} opening ball
of the Art gallery. which was the grandest
affair it has & said, that had ever been given
in this country. The Twins were with us & Mrs.
Thompson also. They may be able to add.

I should enjoy a quiet little visit
with you & positively feel that it would
be a taste of old times over again ^{with}
the new joy of being in the home of my
Sweet Little Daughter & by her side.
It is so hard to grow old peacefully.
Especially when the heart rebels with
a keen enjoyment of young life in
all its freshness as if old time had
actually "stopped" to let the "copper pass"
for one of Mr. Cox's jokes - But I can't
say "yes" yet. as so many things have
to be considered: Suitable accommo-
dations for such a sudden change of
climate for instance: But I will not
say "no" for then the die will be
cast beyond recall. So like Macaulay
let us wait till something turns up
to boost me off in a tangent before
I have time to look back. That it
remain thus clear with your free sanction

Excuse trembling writing -
I forgot to speak
of Pedro. He is a
beauty & shall
be joined soon even
to much as I love
my pets so much.
Imagine the 9 mths
of waiting him out
of the house -
I shall be
no longer
wondering
to sleep!
Marlboro R.R.
Jan. 26th 1986.

Think me remiss in my long
delay to answer your very dear
letter inviting me to visit you.
But could you have known the
state of my eyes I am sure you
would not wonder that I have
not dared to use them at all.

Writing especially seems to irritate
them more than any thing else.
But what care has, I think effected
a cure at last & their first test
shall be a little tele. with
my darling. Secondly:

Your sweet strength truly thought
though just like you, no one else

aside from your loving letter) in
making your invitation to visit
you in your lovely Washington
home - so tempting to me - is, I assume,
you, equally, appreciate with all
the rest of ^{the} ~~your~~ loving act from
your noble nature - and so satisfied
do I feel that it means more than
I could have to expect at any time
of life. that I have to "kick hard against
the pricks" as the stumbling block
rise up in formidable array before me.
In the first place my devoted spouse
puts in his protest - tho very amiably -
chiefly upon the ground of possible
illness or accident upon the "cars"
from my "Chumsiness" - thereby an
extra care to you. This is rather a
mortifying & humiliating suggestion
considering the flattering compliments

which I received from various quarters
upon my "renewed youth" of last January
since I christened the "love of a bonnet"
which just meets my taste & which
I wear, with the dear face of the donor
ever accompanying it; and how let
me say - verily I could not have accept-
ed such a gift from any one else -
because no one save a daughter's
loving pride could have invested
it with an acceptable spirit -
But to return to my subject - I cannot
decline your proposition upon any
of the flimsy objections presented by
the gentleman aforesaid. But in
reality - you have done & are always
doing so much for the welfare &
pleasure of all of us. I feel that the
line for stepping aside should be
drawn with the old folks, as a matter
of course -

occasionally. I could catch a glimmering
"light in the window" but always too
soon it faded beyond my vision.

Of late however the air has been so
full of something that seemed to
meet my wants. I have held my breath
with listening, in the hope that some
of the manna might fall to me before
I go hence to the stern reality. I often
wish you were here. for unless you
generous wing I might once in a while
catch on - & thus have two strings to my
bow - in my two ducklings. Kathleen
I presume will take an active part
in entertaining these "wise men from
the East" as she is thoroughly imbued
with the spirit. & talks as fast as Phelps
brooks upon the subject. I love to hear her.
but she too I fear will pass me by. under
the same mistake that it is too late to
teach old folks. new revelations.

But I can wait a little while longer
until our turn comes. The Bee is buzzing
busily all around us & even inside our
own mind & figure - & when our "Phebe bird"
alights in our midst. we will gather
them in "as we choose." "Cheris" & all -
& wind them up for our special benefit.

Our big baby girl is happy as
a lark as usual. Her "wall of memory"
is hung with too many beautiful
pictures of the good times you have
given her. mingled with ^{happy} home life
all of which she fully appreciates. to
a sliver of a shadow in her young fresh
life. Truly she has been one of fortune's
favorites thus far. & with her buoyant
disposition. so evenly balanced. I trust
the sunny side may ever predominate.
You are her ideal, dear. & although she
is not one to be easily re-moulded, I can
already perceive the greater influence ^{interesting}

with her energetic spirit. And when she
comes down a little more I shall not
be willing to exchange her for any girl I
know. I am not a whit jealous of you -
my good angel - for you have no more
of her love, not that of her mamma's than
you deserve. nor than I desire. But I do
sometimes wish I possessed a little of the
magnetism - the halo rather - that surrounds
you - that one little girlie whom I have
watched & idolized from her birth, might
sometimes cling a little more to me -
However - the next sphere - or circle - may
make it all right.

I fear that I have already trespassed
upon your time & patience. but trust you
will forgive this once & I'll not do so again.

You can read by installments or not at all.
Will you please tell Rachel I will write
her as soon as I can. I hope your dear boy
is making good progress towards success - &
that he is all the comfort to his dear little mother

5
as you desired. You
mother who
you did not see the time most
liberty to be thus indecisive.
Necessarily as I do not yet see the way.
If Clara goes to another reception
this afternoon to meet one of the
Chelas of Buddhism, who is speaking
the week with Mrs Waters. To my
great disappointment I was not
invited. Mrs Waters is generally
so thoughtful & kind to me. but I
suppose she did not dream that
her fossils could be as interesting
in this new religion, as I am.

I once tell her that the old creeds
& old theology never found the faith
I yearned for, in me. I never could
accept them since my reasoning
powers began to dawn. I constantly
longed for something beyond my reach.

that is possible. Give him my love & best wishes - I will drop right here.

285 Marlboro St.
Jan. 26th, 1886

My precious little daughter,

I fear you will think me remiss in my long delay to anser your very dear letter inviting me to visit you, but couldyou have known the state of my eyes I am sure you would not wonder that I have not dared to use them at all.

Writing especially seems to irritate them more than any thing else, but rest & care has, I think, effected a cure at last and their first test shall be a little tete-a-tete with my darling - secondly:-

Your sweet daughterly thought -- though just like you, no one else (aside from your loving twin) in making your invitation to visit you in your lovely Washington home, so tempting ot me -- is, I assure you, equally appreciated with all the rest of yourlloving acts from your noble nature - and so satisfied do I feel that it means more than I could dare to expect, at my time of life, that I have to ① —

as the stumbling blocks rise up in formidable array before me. In the first place my devoted spouse puts in his protest - tho very amiably - chiefly upon the ground of "possible illness or accident upon the cars" from my "clumsiness" & thereby an extra care to you. This is rather a mortifying & humiliating suggestion considering the flattering compliments I have received from various parties upon my "renewed youth" if not beauty since I christened the love of a bonnet which ~~u~~ just meets my taste & which I wear, with the dear face of the donor ever accompanying it. And here let me says - verily I could not have accepted such a gift from any one else because no one save a daughter's loving pride could have invested it with an acceptable spirit.

But, to retun to my subject, I cannot decline your propostion upon any of the flimsy objections presented by the gentleman aforesaid - but in reality you have alone & are always doing so much for the welfare & pleasure of all of us. I feel that the line for stepping aside should be drawn with the old folks - as a matter of course - I should enjoy a quiet little visit with you & positively feel that it would be a taste of old times over again with the new joy of being in the home of my sweet little daughter & by her side.

It is so hard to grow old gracefully - especially when the heart rebels - with a keen enjoyment of young life in all its freshness, as if Old Time had actually "stopped to let the coffin pass" (to use one of Mr. Cox's jokes). But I can't say "yes" yet, as so many things have to be considered. Suitable accroutements for such a sudden change of climate for instance. But I will not say "sorry" (?) for then "the die will be cast" beyond recall. So like Micawber let us wait "till something turns up" to boost me off in a tangent before I have time to look back.

-2-

Shall it remain thus - with your free reaction (?) - as you did not set the time most convenient to you more at liberty to be thus indefinite, especially as I do not yet see the way.

Clara goes to another reception this afternoon to meet one of the chelas of Buddhism, who is ~~speaking~~ spending the week with Mrs. Winters. To my great disappointment I was not invited. Mrs. Winters is generally so thoughtul & kind to me, but I suppose she did not dream that old ~~for~~ fossils could be as interested in this new religion as I am.

I could tell here that the old creeds & old theology never found the faith I yearned for, in me. I never could accept them since my reasoning powers began to dawn. I constantly longed for something beyond any reach - occasionally I could catch a glimmering "light in the window", but always too soon it faded byond my vision.

Of late however the air has been so full of something that seemed to meet my wants. I have held my breath with listening, in the hope that some of the manna might fall to me before I go hence to the stern reality. I often wish you were here for under your generous living I might once in a while ^{catch} ~~catch~~ on & thus have two strings to my bow.

Kathleen I presume will take an active part in entertaining these "wise men from the East" - as she is thoroughly imbued with the spirit and talks as fast as Phillips Brooks upon the subject. I love to hear her but she too I fear will pass me by under the same mistake that it is too late to teach old folks new revelations. But I can wait a little while longer until ~~XXX~~ our turn comes. The Bee is buzzing busily all around us & even inside (?) our own " " & when our "Phebe bird" alights in our midst, we will ~~xxx~~ "gather them in" as we choose - ~~chelas~~ "chelas" & all - & wind (/) them up for our special benefit.

Our big baby girl is happy as a lark as usual. Her "wall of memory" is hung with too many beautiful pictures of the good time you have given her., mingled with her home life, all of which she fully appreciates, to admit of a shadow in her young fresh life. Trust she has been one of Fortune's favorites thus far & with her buoyant disposition, so evenly balance, I trust the sunny side may ever predominate. You are her ideal, dear, & although she is not one to be easily, I can already ~~perceive~~ perceive the gentler influencewith the engergetic spirit. And when she tones down a little more I shall not be wi lling to exchange her for any girl I know. I am not a whit jealous of you, my good angel, for your have no more of her love, nor that of her mamma's, than you deserve - nor than I desire. But I do sometimes with I possessed a little of the magnetism - the halo rather - that surrounds you - that our little girlie whom I have watched & idolized from her birth, might sometimes cling a little more to me. However, the next sphere, or circle, may make it all right.

I fear that I have already trespassed upon your time & patience, but trust you will forgive this once & I won't do so again.

You can read by installments or not at all.

Will you please tell Rachel I will write her as soon as I can. I hope your dear boy is making good progress towards success & that he is all the comfort to his dear little mother that is possible. Give him my love and best wishes. I will stop right here.

As ever devotedly

Your Mother No. 2

H.(or F.) M. Reed

Excuse trembling writing.

I forgot to speak of Pedro. He is a beauty & I shall enjoy him ever so much, as I love nice pets so much. Imagine the G Ma (/) leading him by a string through the streets - & rocking him to sleep!

My darling friend.

I cannot close
my eyes to sleep to night
= although "trial nature" needs
the "sweetest rest" = until
I give vent to the abundance
of my heart which is full
of rejoicing over ^{the} great event
that has come to you which
I trust will add happiness
& fill you up to the brim.

in accordance with the "great blessing" of Dr. Hearn's
affirmation to the A. S. Society:-

Now starting. While I rejoice that this
new mission has come to you - I would
advise you to turn over a new leaf & live
more for yourself & less for others if you
would only take better care of the frail little
body that is under your charge. I think
a great lot of happiness is before you.

Save up all the strength that
is left in you - & once get well
in earnest. - then you can
enjoy your blessings with a
new zest. God grant you
many very many happy years.
Accept my sincere congratula-
tions for you & William & for all
wishes for health & happiness.

Please pardon this hasty scrawl

I believe me ever fondly

Yours Mother R. 2 -
Mr Geo. H. East
March 23^d '96. A. M. Reed.

It seems as if you had been²
in our oneish almost face
to face all day - & we had
all been full of joy together.

In the first place came
the bright witty letter of
your boy, so full of sound &
logic & strength of intellect
too - of which any brother might
be proud - & which I deemed
a privilege to read - & later
my visit and returned from
"downtown" in a most hilarious

Santa Claus was more than kind to
us all. As I was 'founded' to find out
my wants by my treasures. I could only
reply that I had outlived them all -
& get as each remembrance out of dear
loving hearts came to the old Lady. She
was surprised to find herself as much of
a child - delighted as any of the recipients.
& moreover that each suggested need
which I had forgotten - as here for every-
thing in its place. Nattie & Ned enjoyed
the day with us. I wonder if you have heard
the news: that I am to be a g. g. Ma. by April!!
A sweet & happy little mother elect is she!
But I must stop. Please writing you - so I leave her

Tuesday A. M. Dec 27th
/87

My Sweet Little Daughter -

Again I have
to thank you for your
loving thought of me. in the
opposite Christmas gift ^{you sent me} It was
just like you, as I explained
when I opened the package - so
sharply & surprised. Kathleen hap-
-pened in soon after it came. & as
of course I held it before her eyes
for her admiration. She at once
suggested that as it was too lovely

for what it was intended. I should
utilize it sometimes as a jacket &
then again a clanking Cap. Therefore
it will be ever a thing of beauty in
whatever shape I wear it. as well as
a reminder of the dear one thoughtful
honors. Your sister dear was
also delighted with the beautiful
gift you sent to her. & as for the chil-
dren from Arthur to Harriette
you should have been a "mouse
in the hall" if you would have seen
& heard the delighted group. but they
will speak for themselves each & everyone.

There has been the moral Christmas gift done in the house
of Anthony - heavy hearts & broken hearts - have done
their best towards making the day full love to celebrate
a success. sorrows & hardships have been laid
aside for the time being at least & even dramatic
costs & expenses & the winners have yielded as
graciously as possible to the occasion. as about 300
& 400 persons have returned from the young. it has lived
the blood in the hearts of the old. with life seemed fresh again.

to tell the rest. as he pen is
ever ready & his fingers less stiff -
& as yet my enemy rheumatism
has not reached her -

I cannot understand how
you endure so much. Such
late hours too with all the
mental & bodily fatigue of
the days as they come -

You must spare yourself
dear more than you do -

I hope you will return with
daughter Clara if she goes

to you for a short time with
Dana Jr. I am glad for them
that they are to enjoy your
beautiful hospitality for a
while. I trust you will take
what comfort together as I
believe you will. It is so sweet
for kindred souls to meet
in the midst of a battle of active
life. God bless you my dear -
a happy New Year to you
& yours - As Ever, with
Thanks for all you have done
for me & mine - Yours lovingly
A. M. Reed

I thank a little & was down in to you
hope it wasn't deeply. Though wasn't a little
bit full of the sincerest affection

fadeless pictures that will brighten
many a future hour when the cares of
life creep in. & with them will be coming
all upon your devoted head. Admire you.
"I am glad you are sister's the debutante"
I knew how to behave. Even if the grandma
did not. The latter will try to brush
up "however" to as to be on head at the
"dear" & "receptions" when you come on.
I may not be a Madame Carrol in
velvet gown & diamonds. But will
"pink up" the best I can & smooth
the wrinkles for the sake of my blessings.

Some sweet thoughtfulness in send-
ing me the dear little bag & the lovely
kerchief which will adorn our person
near to the right spot in our affections:

I am full to the brim with love &
gratitude to my other darling daughter
but it has become such an old old
story with sweet & tender memories
all along the line since first you
came into our lives with your true
loving sweet nature. I am at a
loss for new expressions of my great
appreciation & as I know you must
deem words cheap as I do. I will
simply repeat & repeat thank you.
- you know the rest about you dear?
I know all that this world or the next
can give of happiness & peace - what
- loved be yours forever & forever -
I have been so elated & overwhelmed

by the volleys of eloquent accounts
from the "two Heras" of the glorious
Washington visit. my brain is dazed,
indeed, & my ears as if I had actually
been in "Swiss" in person. That takes
me back to my own delightful ex-
periences in the gayest of the gay
circles of Washington, when I was young
& charming - as young folks usually
are. - But that was in the long ago -
my "Kanna" has sadly changed
since then. & I fear you thought
me a very "green goose" when I was
last with you, at least. - I must con-
fess - my frequent retrospects have
brought the blood to my cheeks with
mortification for the blunders I perpe-

-trated, ^{then} from sheer thoughtlessness
or perhaps carelessness. - Is it not too bad
that such indifference to the conver-
sationalities of life should so long hold
upon us, as the stern realities come?
But reverses & sad experiences do
take from us all the sparkle & vim -
may you - my darling - as well as my
other treasures be spared them all, or
learn to rise above them. Better than I
have done. - Well - the "halo"
of your atmosphere seems to have
fitted most happily, & our swans
- I believe, would need but little urging
to return & live with all over again -
especially the lovely "coming out party"
that has filled the memory with brilliant

Lara & the "Band" have written you
so I think you will have more than
enough for this time. "Big Lara" goes
to a dinner at Rathbuns this eve. -

To give my kindest remembrances
to Mr. Leavitt - and thank him for me
for his part of the performance in
making this memorable visit such a
success by his generosity & kindness.

And now I must bid you
adieu good night -

Your loving Mother
284 Marlwood St.

February 1885 -
J. M. Reed -

Mrs. Phoebe L. Leavitt
Washington
D.C. -

And you were only too clear as the
"error" ^{ad lib!} ~~has~~ ^{is} back in the brown -
Forgive me my love - I am that from
no other being outside of my own fond
road, would I ever have received it
for personal necessities; indeed I
rather imply that no. Even my dear
relatives have an idea that I have
not ample means to supply all my wants.
Even if they did - there is not one - not
even those upon whom I have the
highest claims - that I would accept
it from - because of the selfish in-
gratitude I have received since the
"Tables turned" - But these developments
in some natures are but a twice told tale
to you; Ingratitude much being its own
reward

Sooner or later - I may live yet to see
the old wheel turn "eight rods up" once
more - And then - what? we shall see!

To then - to the point - I shall invest
at once in a new outside garment
about the only thing I really need -
And as the Shops are marking
every thing down to the lowest
pt. I shall, I know, find one within
my limit. - Thank you again - Less
your dear heart! What would my
beloved husband say to this? - He
who would have lavished everything
upon me? But enough you will say
I do say I - Forgive me once more
for stealing so much of your precious
time - I'll never do so again -

I forgot to say I had a lovely letter from

Mrs Thompson - the subject of appreciation of your
kindness in writing her to visit you when she is in
Washington - She is a true hearted woman whom I
think I love for her "brothering" - though the
several have shared almost her every word - I
think you will like her - She has many accomplishments
and a very substantial mind.

may win a place in her friendship -
You cannot but "take to each other"

I am sure at first sight. for we all
think you & she have many similar
traits. She is also "true as steel" to those
she loves. - a noble woman - as daughter
& wife almost faultless. But you will
see for yourself soon. Poor Belle is
not yet settled. - unlike Reed & his little
wife. Their ideas of the aesthetic somewhat
exclude the real cozy comfort of a home.

Therefore the delay. But ambition takes
various turns & must be gratified or die.
Again with thanks. Lovingly yours
Wm Reed -
great Grandma

April 26th / 48 -

I am doubtful - my darling -
my ever thoughtful little daughter
if a letter from here will reach
you now. Since you are so soon
to be again in New York. as yours
of yesterday tells us. & we hope
you are to proceed to Boston
& to "open arms" at 285. - Well
I must drop a line. - if only to
repeat the same old story. "I thank
you." which conveys nothing of the

feeling from which it springs -
The picture seemed to me the truest
& truest I had seen of you. Though
the Clara's did not agree with me.
But, "I cissors to the East," I have &
hold to my say - & value it accordingly.
And now more than ever we are
counting the days & hours to welcome
the original - to prepare for demon-
-strations. which unless we have
fair warning - will have no restraint.
For we have all been anticipating
this pleasure of having you all to ourselves

for so long - until your letter yesterday
we had almost given up all hope -
Please do not set a limit upon
your visit then. but try to be con-
- tented for a good long stay & we
will do all we can to give you
the rest you so much need -
Reed & Nattie are anticipating the
pleasure of showing you their
famous boy. Indeed Nattie says
she wants to see the dear little woman
whose name is such a household
word with the Anthonys & hopes she also

But I am too full for utterance -
All I can say is ~~less~~ you over
& over again - My darling & I must
tell you that you can form no idea
of the load of anxiety you have
lifted from her mind - We were just
beginning to feel that our blessings were
almost too many for our deserts -
feeling that heaven & this sweet
home too, were too much for us to
have - when the unwelcome sound
came of which Clara has told you -
But she knows not that I am
writing to you - & I know that ^{she} ~~she~~
has done so - & I suppose ^{also} told you
of the visit of the Rogi. Kathleen Henry
& all -

"Edgewater" June 29th / 88

My darling other daughter -

I cannot describe to you
the regret & disappointment
I feel that we are not to see you
at our dear little summer home
this summer - I was that you to
see & enjoy it more than tongue
can tell - I would have been
a week ashore for you if only for
a few days. You are burdened
with too many cares, dear, I wish
I had the power to snatch you
away from every lumbering care
& place you where you could enjoy

your liberty under the pure air
of heaven & nature's restoratives
which you are now swelling on to
our hearts' content. I would do
my heart good to see the freshness
& the bloom of health restored to your
dear self as it has already been to
your "big birdie" since this rest began.
I have no patience with the in-
conveniences which hang about you
ever thrusting themselves upon you
anxiously, overburdening you with
care too heavy for your strength -
& all because of your too gentle &
disinterested nature that cannot re-
-sist the pressure. Even though you
sink under the weight.

But I must not take up any paper with your
regrets: especially as I have such an overflow of
grateful thoughts - gratefully directed up to
your sweet presence to our Heaven confiding
letter to the Heavenly Father - indeed more than double!
Of course the dear child & her Mother are on guard
sympathizing & confiding upon all questions pertaining
to her welfare. How your sweet letter to her has so
completely overwhelmed me - & earned such affection
from my Mother & my heart's deep gratitude & appre-
-ciation of your unbounded generosity & devotion -

So, lest a long letter may bore
you or seem tedious & tedious -
from my frequent exertions.

I will dilate the promptings
of my heart to you of tender love
& appreciation of you - the sweetest
sister & daughter in all the world.

Belle & Clara, with the Chicks -
have just gone to N B with
Aunt Lottie. So I am alone
with you - We are so delighted
with our lovely "Edgewater". So are
all who have seen it - Edmund &
& Sarah are devoted & lovely to us -
& seem so happy to have us here -

We have their cow boat anchored
at our landing (I shall have to tell
you) - Henrietta rowed across
the river - over a mile wide - to
meet our friend Mrs Coleman
who is passing a few days with
us - & brought her across safely -
quite a feat, we thought for her.

How dear. God bless you as
does your wonderful Mother

J. W. Reed -

Always make kind allowances
for my scribbling - for you know
of my rheumatic hands, when trying
to make a pen -

May you have a peaceful & safe journey
homeward - & have a pleasant summer!

would have the best effect: I consider him a lovely fellow
 & in every way the trust you give him. Strictly honest
 & very appreciative of all you have done for him. -
 I hope you will make us a visit as soon as you return to
 your native land - for we are all impatient to receive you
 with open loving arms. - We are Oh, so happy to be all together
 again. Clara has literally renewed her age & her complexion
 has returned to its old freshness - the picture of health &
 her form & well I never expected to see it so restored to its
 normal condition - Even better than before her illness.
 The little girlie also looks like her old self - healthy & well
 & full of fun as ever. I am in my element as I
 am listening with open eyes & ears to their wonderful
 experiences of their four months of regal travelling &
 of the loveliness & devotion to them of the unparalleled
 "little sisters" Ann, Phoebe - & the happiness which she every
 where dispensed as she moved along has often brought
 tears to my eyes - all I can say is - Blessing she is & blessings
 she gives - & she is God's own! - Forgive me, my dearest friend
 if I have "let myself go" too freely herein - my heart is too full
 to suppress its emotions - I have to thank you also for again
 remembering me in addition to all you have done for us.
 The shoot was beautiful - Had you asked me what I wanted
 I could not have told you for my wants are so few - & yet

285 Marlboro St Nov. 3rd /59 -

My beloved little saint -

Es - daniel - that is the only title that
 I can find in my vocabulary that exactly fits you -
 But God made you so - & then poured into you keeping
 the worldly goods which He knew would be a repository
 for good deeds - & even now I hear the divine verdict
 "Well done good & faithful servant" - & surely grateful
 hearts follow you - with an abundance of thrust love -
 from afar & near - calling you "Blessed & benediction" no greater
 reward awaits you hereafter than that which you
 must feel to be daily & hourly given in the inward joy
 of such sweet impulses as move you, with the where-withal
 to carry them out to happily - For my own part - words
 are wholly inadequate to convey to you an expression
 of the abundance of my heart for what you have done for
 me & mine - For you have been instrumental dear, in giving
 my daughter a new lease of life - & making us all happy
 happy - in our home I wanted to sit right down as soon
 as they were in sight & add my own to the ocean of loving
 thought - wafting across the sea to the dear girlie left behind -
 from the house of St. Thom! - But I was out-generaled as
 usual by both Clara's "cutting in" ahead of me - But I can always
 wait - as it has become my second nature to do - from long habit.

disappointed - is wishing the word to express my feelings - when I learned that you were left behind - for I had set my heart upon your participating in the joyful reunion in which you certainly bear a most prominent part! That the good angels to whose sweet thoughtfulness the happiness of this especially merry meeting is due - should be missing - seemed like the play of Hamlet without the "English particular star" - It would be impossible to convey to your "mind's eye" the comical picture - when after the first greeting of the group - the various expressions of wonder & surprise which played over the features & eyes of the perfectly dazed "little mamma" as she surveyed the new dress & equipments of the home! for, as she said - she had almost dreaded the sight of ~~the~~ it - in the flight - she had anticipated - dilapidated as it was - & no visible remedy for it at present! But you have already heard all about it I know from them both & I will not re-iterate - I know how irksome long letters must be to you - now especially - so I will only add that Mr. Woods outshone himself in the perfection of color & taste in all that he has done - & seemed to feel as much pride & interest in carrying out your wishes & doing his best - as if it had all been for himself - He stayed with his brother until eleven o'clock the last night before the arrival - hanging pictures & putting on the final touches - even placing furniture ^{do} as it

you
 always seem to wish the same ought on the head of your gifts. I was all so
 apprehensive for you - & do not feel - a shade thence of you as I mean the chance to
 my little star - do with the lovely little woman already - a little pin - all
 from lovely memories of the sweetest of persons! - there has probably always
 been all the pretty things you have adorned upon her also - she is at home
 & a fortunate - I wish to have such friends as she has - she is writing you to day
 so I must leave my little effort to a close so we shall meet you -
 I am after death to maintain to both of you - as she has a little mother
 of business there & wanted to see the folks there - the children are all
 well & I am so thankful we have them all near us or so near - I feel
 & that we are very happy - & the dear women guide - & encouraging little fellows
 & others who are in no business & we have them now to do the house
 work in the house of the family house - both of us are very much at home
 but we hope the improvement - I am waiting about in any case in
 returning too late - for a comfortable voyage home - we think for you
 to start in the morning and trip - & pray for a safe & pleasant voyage -
 I am a wish as soon as you can after your return - I am glad to
 of your presence here - don't stay yourself with too many cares -
 get all the happiness & comfort you can out of life - & always be
 in mind that I shall & grateful heart - with a mother's love
 we ever waiting to receive you with open arms all day -
 I am always - yours &c. M. H. H. H.

Aug 7 - 1891

Once more, my darling little daughter
I must send my loving greetings
to you. for my heart is full of
fondest wishes for your
health & happiness & more
times than tongue can tell
do we hold you in our midst
with loving thoughts & words.
So your love, ever true?
I am always so eager to see
or hear your dear letters to
Mama & your last received. Last
evening gave unusual pleasure

We have wonderfully longed to have the pleasure
of seeing you. "Say all was doing better" we thought -
As the papers have reported him better we will
be fine & all. He must be very patient of it
& in having a charming summer.

We are to see you soon in the autumn. All the
most important events? & hope to write you soon
from Washington in a few days. A pleasant time was our
stomach of friends with present upon the occasion!

Lara is writing you so I will
not prolong this for I only
intended it as a simple reminder
of your devotedly fond
"Mother W. 2" -

Mrs Phoebe H. Heath.

August 9 - 1911 -

God bless you in all your
walks of life - & keep you
safely under the shadow of
His Almighty arm -

121
from the result of your summer
experience in pursuit of health.
You chose such a wise course
you dear. for I am sure you
could have thought of none
so conducive to just the
rest & refresh you so much
needed. after the great strain
of the past year. It gives us
renewed hope that when we
meet again I trust in the
near future, that we shall
see you blooming with the fresh-
ness of your dear old self again.

and trust all will go off finely -
Clara I fear is quite as timid
as her darling Mamma - but she
will soon be cupio after all is
over - As I am the only lady
of leisure about the house I
could not let the day go by
without one word to you -

All send oceans of love - and
hoping you will pardon all
errors & scribbling in particular

I will send you one little
love spasm - & say good night

As ever devotedly yours

Wm. Rice -

Mrs. P. D. Search.

Nov 15 - 1904 -

I wish hear the dear Mamma cry
out "The last thing is done all now"

ready

Sunday P.M. -

Our darling -

Clara says I am the
only calm individual about the
house - & I am trying to deserve this
compliment by keeping so - especially
as my life depends upon it - for the
excitement of this great event would
soon turn my poor weak old brain
if the good inheritance of the martyr-
will of my venerated ancestor John
were not put in full force against it.
Well darling - the hour approaches -
our thoughts naturally turn to you -
& wish for you - for every thing speaks
of you - the house is all ready now -
presents beautifully ^{arranged} in my room the
bed & furniture being all removed
& their former occupant hanging out
any where where she can find a corner -

The tables reach entirely around the room covered with
white cloth & their name is legion ^(the presents) - I can't see what else
she could ask for - in silver & china at least - Friends
have showered most generous gifts upon her - John Thomas
sent a lovely crystal clock last eve - the only thing she
really needed - The banquets for the wedding & the reception -
the reception are equalled by only one who is in my
mind & you can guess who that dear one is - I can't
help thinking what a grand team you & she would
make yoked together & she has arranged everything
most systematically just as you would like to see -
and I expect it will be a lovely wedding - & one not
to be forgotten - The church is to be beautifully adorned
with yellow & white chrysanthemums & other plants -
also the pews - The white cloths are already down
furniture all carted off to Ingers - for safe keeping -
Dresses all satisfactory - indeed very beautiful -
mine is a "lovely" as the bride-elect says - and I
tell them my appearance - as the leader of the
procession - does not weigh upon my mind at all -
only my behavior - to insure that I shall fortify
myself with all the quieting doses I can think of &
then - set my firm foot down with all the determina-
tion in me - Heaven grant I may succeed -
Mr. & Mrs. Johnson came yesterday to stay with
Henry & wife - & Belle & Mattie are to take in all they
can accommodate - I expect the music will be nice

"Logskater." Fair Haven -

My darling daughter.

Were I to write you
one half as often as I de-
-sire I should love you -
I know - for I have so little
with which to interest you -
that Clara's frequent letters
have not told. Excepting
that my heart is full of the
tendest Motherly Love
and appreciation. Indeed
I am overwhelmed when
I think of your sisterly
devotion to Clara - as well as
to all who belong to her -

They had a perfect Gala-day

while with you and I
was so happy in thinking
of you all together -

You live in a corner of
my heart of hearts - right
next to your big sister -
and I am with you always
in all that comes to you of
either happiness or sorrow -

Your account of your
mother's illness I heard
with deep regret - and I
- joined with you that it has
not proven more serious -

Please remember me kindly
to your boy - if he has not
forgotten me - How - my love -
I send with this a trifling

Easter offering - will you
accept and use it - small
though it be - as a token of
my constant thought of
you and deep affection -

So come and see us some
time when you have a day
or two at home to spare - for
it grieves me to think that
otherwise I may not look
upon your dear face again -

Always affectionately

Yours - H. M. Reed

Mrs. Rebecca H. Reed -

Washington -

April 6 - 1896.

2
Though words are wholly inadequate
to express the half I feel! ~~Let~~
I fully realize the innumerable
obstacles preventing you from
fulfilling many of your best in-
tentions - and am too grateful for
the evidence you have given me
over and over - that I still hold
a little corner of your dear
heart - to doubt that the wish
for us to meet if only for a "good-
bye" - was mutual! Thus I con-
sole myself and hope on -
Meanwhile my spirit will be
near you whatever of good or
ill befalls you - in heartfelt love
and sympathy! We have but
with no how for the best which

Fairhaven July 5th 1897
Could my previous daughter
spare one little moment of her
overburdened time - just for my
giving vent to loving thoughts
of her which have for so long
been crowding to the front? -
I was actually heart-broken
when I heard that you had
started for your far off home -
without giving me one little
glimpse of your dear face once
more - which I had hoped for
so confidently! - It seemed
as if the Fates were against
my heart's desire - I have
so longed to see you face to face
that I might bring you with
a force and grateful embrace

I will merely repeat my deepest
blessings upon your dear head
for your devotedly as well as
sisterly devotion. And I must
again assure you of my living
appreciation of the richness with
which you have filled the
life of my other daughter and
hers: Clara and Henrietta. The
rich and beautiful pictures
with which your sweet generosity
has photographed in lasting
colors upon the memory of
them all, will afford pleasure
as fond for the balance of their
lives. I also can almost imagine
I have participated in it all -
so vivid have been their des-
criptions for my benefit!

3
The dearest - for he is such gentle up to the words -
The sweet young girl voice of Annie from
Pine Island. And they have all gone off after
a summer excursion to Hawthorn's Bay. And by every
of selection; this place in front. And I should
be informed the children will be commencing
with my precious jewel. And with some to
behold in the heavenly domain - Peter and Andy.
And Rachel also - are close beside me to be and
off to camp or to the station. And starting - I will
ask every one with some news as your loved
brother. And you too all you can wish.

I am confident that the bean
"Típol Hicimela" has really
loomed up before me until I
have passed its halls and its
avenues - and can see you
there in all your glory - plan-
ing for the pleasure of the hosts
of guests about you as is your
sweet unselfish nature to do -
would I were with you in
the flesh - just for little time -
But my days are dwindling
to the shortest span - and I
must "hang my harp on the tree"
and realize that my happiness
is all sufficient in the bosom
of such devoted children and
friends as are much afed to me -
recounting the rich blessings

by which I am still surrounded
and also those of my long life
with a devoted husband and
family - Please give my
kindest remembrances to your
good friend father and mother
who I was pleased to hear through
Charles had not forgotten me -

How I should love to meet them!

Again may the richest blessings
surround you my beloved
sweet friend to the end of life -

To the prayer of your would be
only - "Mother No. 2" -

W. M. Reed -

Mrs P. A. Heath -

My bressels family are very lovely
as are also my nephew & his family
who live near by & who overwhelmed
me with loving demonstrations.
I was charmed with their behavior
of them all & my visit was a perfect
success - Thanks to you my own
sweet heart & precious darling
I hope my hurried note did not
convey a wrong impression - (which
I left for you in N. Y. & I had a good
rest - & I fear you will think I am
very piggish in my opinion - but there is
hangs a little talent & slight mis-
take on my part - Enough for diff-
which frightened me. When I ordered
a simple repast for only one - with
little appetite at best - excuse me
this time & ever after from ~~giving~~ my own

285. Friday 2 P.M.

My precious darling -

I feel as if I must
drop you a line the first thing
this morning although my train
is in dock a while & my head
shakes so I fear I shall not
be able to write legibly - but as
it is only for your eye & that
is so charitable I know all
mistakes that I make herein
as well as in every thing else -
will be lovingly excused -
We arrived safe & sound at
the house at 1/2 past ten &
found all awaiting me -
Arthur almost carried me.

from the carriage & open arms
received me at the door by our
other "Queen of hearts" - the Mate
to your own sweet self - kept time
the lovers & so on - My poor tongue
found no rest until the wee
Oma hours of midnight &
till the eager listeners called
for more - Your dear self - with
my splendid visit with you -
the sweetest that I ever had with
you, because I had you so much
to myself - free from the harassing
crowd of former days - & I could
feel as if you belonged a little
bit to me - in my heart of hearts!!
It was all this crushed & understood
& to sum it all up in a few words

I never had so happy & easy & joyous in my life
as this has been - ^{to & from home} & especially one so full of gratification -
for - had I lay in bed as well - was crowned with
loving attention - & could you could sweet my sweet
little there - a dearest gentle loving little woman - in
her English dress - with all her father's perfect -
& the perfect & delightful order her attention -
a calm & glowing over both eyes - it felt so good
& cheerful - I think my love was a reward to her
when I that her father & I appeared to see her again -
she made me give you her blessings & gratitude when you
returned -

The Bracelet has arrived & Clara is
delighted with it. She has had
several beautiful gifts. One -
a tall Iron Lamp. She will write
& give you a description of them.
Kathleen & all are crazy to hear
about my trip - making quite
a Lion of the Ancient Traveller -
who performed such antics as
mounting five hundred feet
in the air - &c in her old age -!

Well my darling - I hope
I am not trespassing upon
your time & eyes too much -
My gratitude knows no bounds -
for your noble generosity to me
& mine. Please give my love to Miss B.
& with tears for yourself. Devotedly
your Mother. N. M. Reed

I just want to copy a closing
paragraph in a letter from Mrs
Johnson to Kathleen which she
allowed us to read - The day -
after some sweet remembrance - about
Clara W. "She is the sort of woman
who will always come out right
through her sweet nature Love will
glorify her & stir the depths of her
soul - I say to her how heartily I be-
lieve in her & wish her the highest
joys of marriage" I thought it a
sweet compliment & that her dear
Aunt Phoebe would like to see it -

Friday April 6th

I think I could stand on
my head - my darling - just
now, if I should try - even the
old superstition would not
prevent it having taken sudden
leave of late! I can see you
smile at this little explosion.
I wonder what it means -

Why a sweet letter penned by
your own dear hand / which is
always a blessing, has just
come to you "Sister" dear - with
the glad announcement that soon

I feel it write to you yesterday
to thank you for your last letter
The gift of me is that lovely
summing of facts. But dear father
look and you will know how
deep are my thanks for your dear
friendship - no longer of a mere
form of my love for you is to be associated
for have I not a constant peace?
I am glad Mr. Allen now knows
both "Mamma's" address as well as
they might have well wish for the
future in their sweet home
and the little ones - so happy!

I tried to write to you yesterday
 to thank you for your last sweet
 thought of me in that lovely
 souvenir of Easter. but was pre-
 vented. I wish you could know how
 deep are my thanks for your dear
 friendship & love - for I know
 some of my love for you is reciprocated
 & have I not constant proof?
 I am glad Mr. Allison now knows
 who "Mrs. Miss Anthony" are. wish
 they might have met just for the
 fun of it! Ned & Hattie are almost
 settled in their sweet home
 & are like little doves - so happy!

I think I could stand in
 my heart - my darling - just
 now, if I should try - as even the
 old chumathorn would not
 prevent it having fallen broken
 leave of it - I can see you
 smile at this little exhibition
 & wonder what it means -
 why a sweet little person like
 you can bear heart / which is
 always a blessing, has just
 come to you "broken heart" with
 the good Announcement that from

Friday Apr 6th
 1846

we are to see you face to face
and under our own "vine & fig tree".
and the good Mamma can feast
upon the atmosphere of one more
dear than any outside of this
little nest. even if unable to
add much towards entertaining
our precious Guest.

You should have heard the
joyful exclamations from
Mother & daughter as the latter
read aloud your letter! In the
same breath our thanksgivings
were audibly ascending for the

The "oil" of such a brave true friend - the same

proceeding to stay & - ever. Well dear we shall
count the hours until the eleventh. & pray you

to be with us as long as possible - don't laugh at

my questioning - as our "thrice told" or young "little" "myself"

assume me of well due to read this - all in the presence of.

- pursuing of the affection which such few have ever experienced
in me &
as you have done & why I should & try to keep it from you.
I'm trusting I am bold & true. With my ardent remembrance

Hattie is so anxious to know
you & hopes she will not be too
far gone to entertain you -
she feels shy about seeing
strangers now - imagining
she looks far worse than she
really does - for although
she is within two or three weeks
of the "Tea party" she does not
look as large as many not half
as far along - You will love her
I know, for she often reminds
me of you in her sweet refinement
& gentleness - & exquisite neatness of taste

Dear Belle came into her house
the same day but having so
many more bare (stained) floors
& such loads of furniture to
store away is yet unsettled -
but I hope soon will be -

Now my darling - again
Thanking you for all your
loving thought of me & mine
& begging you to destroy this
'spontaneous combustion' (?)
without letting any one see it.
As Ever -

Your devoted Mother N^o 2
H M Reed -

It is so blessed to feel that we are remembered in love by the "young & chattering" as we are gliding down the hill - to again let me thank you for one & all the loving thoughts you have bestowed upon me & mine. My husband is so fond of my company I find it quite impossible to tear myself away from him long enough to breathe the air. Yet although I am aware that I am fast being mummied - & shall be duly cremated by & spring. I accept it, so long as I can be any comfort to any one - for what is life to one whose usefulness is gone.

I thank you my sweet friend - (indeed so like a daughter I cannot help claiming you as such - for the lovely Pansies you sent us by Rachael. It is one more added to the kind thoughts you are so constantly wafting to me & mine in your own sweet peculiar way. Always at the right time & in the right place. My dear patient was fearfully depressed all day yesterday.

not only from the continual bron-
-chial trouble but from the cold
stormy day ^{but} you would have
smiled audibly could you have
seen him sitting over the Register
with Coats furberese gloves &
travelling blanketshawl on - as if
just starting on a journey - yet it
was no laughing matter to him.
But when a beautiful dish of fruit
came to him with Mrs Wilson's Card
some jelly from Kate & then your
lovely bouquet to crown it all - you
should have seen the eye brighten
& his face light up with pleasure at
the thoughtful attentions of friends.

I hope your home shoe-making will be
a success & wish I could help you in
some way. I am looking forward to
the delightful entertainment you have
prepared for me tomorrow evening -
wishes again for that shawlcase - I wish
I could be able to reciprocate
some of your many attentions.

But I won't trouble you any more
with the abundance of my hearts
about call me a "fisher" & be assured

Always of the friends who appear in
the 100 Gaudy
Book 712 1833 } of yours so ever & in love

Letter from Mrs. Anthony's
mother, Mrs. Reed, written
on the eve of Miss Clara
Anthony's wedding, Nov. 15th/189,

Letter from Mrs. Anthony, a week
earlier, & one of the 15th

22:26

REISNER, MARY PUTNAM BRONSON

1905-12

72/204
C

Mrs. Reimer

come tomorrow so that
we can have the pleasure
of coming out to the
camp with you, ^{in the afternoon}. We think
the storm will certainly
be over by then. I am
very sorry we shall not
see you to-day. I hope
you are quite all right
again, and that you are
not feeling the storm in
town to-day. Madame
Artin said she hoped to
call on you some after
lunch to-day. With
kindest regards from

Papamids. Feb. 8. 1905.

Dear Mrs. Hearst.

There is such a
fearful storm on to-day
that we do not think
you ought to come out.
It is altogether one of the
worst we have had this
year — there is not only
land and wind but
rain too. We will not come
in to-day, but if you would
like to have us, we will

the whole camp and many regrets
I am

Yours very sincerely

Manly Keiser.

Mrs. Pearson
kind of you to think of me at all.
We had a very stormy passage
from Gibraltar on, but luckily
none of us were seasick. Mary
of course stood the trip very well.
She was cutting me of her eyelids
during the trip and that made
her miserable for a day or two,
but otherwise she was very fit.
No you know, it was most amusing
to see her walking on a floor
for the first time. She simply
ran up and down the cabin
when we first got on board, looking
down in such a puzzled way
at the floor. She was perfectly
delighted. It took her several
days to get used to the nice
smoothness. I hadn't realized
~~until then~~ ^{before} that she had never walked
on a real floor before.

1654 Mass. Ave.

Cambridge Mass. April 24. 1905.

Dear Mrs. Hearst.

We were so glad to get
your letter from Rome and to know
that you were feeling so much better
than when you left Cairo. I suppose
by now you are fairly well settled
in Paris, and I do hope that France
will treat you better in the matter of
weather than Egypt did this year.
You ought to have lovely weather
in Paris just now. We were very
busy before leaving Egypt, which
is one reason for my not having
written you before. I cannot
tell you how much I appreciate
your letters to me. It is most

We are hoping to call some day soon on Mr. & Mrs. Rogers and on Mrs. Anthony. I have heard from Mrs. Putnam that Mrs. Anthony is in Boston and I hope we shall be fortunate enough to find them at home. George is going to Springfield to the meeting of the American Oriental Society and then on to New York the latter part of the week, and when he gets back I suppose he shall go out to Indianapolis. I shall be so sorry to miss the Clarks, but I don't think it well to travel any more than is necessary with Mary. — Mrs. Smith and the Foulkes came out to the camp a few days after you left and seemed very much interested in the work. It is too bad you could not have seen the stela. It is wonderful. And it belongs to the U. of Cal. which is still better. Of course, George has told you what a splendid division Maspero gave him this year. He gave us almost everything. I was afraid we should find it cold in New England, but it is quite comfortable. The trees are all budding out and in another two weeks, Cambridge will be at her best, with the trees in full leaf. The elms are so beautiful. I hope the settling of your apartment is going on smoothly and that you are quite all right again — no more bronchitis and no more pain in the eyes. I hope you have not found that your trip to Egypt was not beneficial to you, because we should be so disappointed if you should not want to come out again. Give our kindest regards to the de Cistue girls and to Miss Eagan, and with love to yourself and a kiss to "Auntie Hunt" for little Mary. I am
Affectionately yours
Mary Reesman.

Dear Mrs. Hearst
You have already given
me so many beautiful
things, Mrs. Hearst
and if it is any satisfaction
to you to know that they
are appreciated, I can
say that they are a never-
ending pleasure to me.
I can never possibly expect
to repay you for all your
kindness to us.

We have thought of you so
often during the past winter,
and wished you had been
here this year instead of
lost. The weather was so
mild and mild, I am sure,

Paris, July 3rd. 1906.

Dear Mrs. Hearst.

Remembering that you
once said about plates for
keeping things warm, I am
taking it for granted that
you sent me the lovely
antique plate which arrived
the other day. It is an exquisite
thing, and I shall not run
the risk of breaking it by
using it out here. It is
beautiful and I do not
know how to thank you.

have suited you so much better. We
still hope you will come out to Egypt
again. We are still here and may be all
summer. The weather has been delightful,
and we have had no great heat. The Lythgoes
and Mr. Mace are with us, and Mr. Howard
Carter has been out staying with us, painting
desert pictures, so that we have not been
dull in the least. We were so relieved to
know that you were not in San Francisco
during the terrible earthquake. What an
appalling thing it was! One fails to grasp
the awful extent of the disaster even with the help
of photographs. He saw in the Herald
that you were returning to Europe. I hope this
will reach you in Paris. I was so glad to
hear that you were better this year, and
I hope you have quite got rid of your bronchitis.

With many, many thanks for remembering
me, and many again for the beautiful
plate, I am
Yours affectionately

Mary Kiesner.

Little Mary is very well and sends a kiss to Auntie Harriet.

things - it is a joy simply
to look at them. The designs
are so beautiful. And it
is especially nice to
know that the pearls bear
such a personal relation
to you. I can never thank
you for them. I cannot
tell you how pleased I was
to get your photograph;
because I had just said
we ought to have a picture
of you for the lovely leather
frame which you sent, when
George said "Mrs. Hearst
has sent you three photographs
of herself. I was so pleased

Rumeli Hessa

Dear Mrs. Hearst.

I can never thank
you enough for the perfectly
beautiful things you have
just sent to me by George.
No one could appreciate
them more than I do, but
you are giving me so much
more than I feel that I
have any right to have.
The pearl pendant and
Lai-pu are wonderful

and feel it as an especial compliment
that you remembered me in this way.
Two of them are very good of you, as
good perhaps as a photograph can be.

Mary was delighted with the dancing
doll which George bought as a present
from you for Mary. She has been writing
pages of letters to you all this morning
saying "These are all for Auntie Healt".
She finally gave me four pages of
scraps and said "You send these to
Auntie Healt". She is there now and is
quite grown up. Perhaps you will let me
send you a picture of her sometime when
we have a good one.

I am so glad that you are so much better
than you were the winter you were in Egypt.
We should be so pleased to see you there again.

It was quite cool and pleasant in
Camp there this summer, and we did ~~not~~
have the excuse of heat for leaving - but
the Bosphorus is lovely and the change
has probably done us all good. We were

I was very glad to hear of
Miss de Cistue's engagement
to Mr. d'Acquin and
send her my very best
wishes for her future
happiness. Will you also
give my kindest regards
to her sister Louisa; and
with many many thanks
again for your great
kindness to all of us.
I am

Affectionately yours

Mary Perren.

October 4th 1906.

three weeks in Therapia
and had a very pleasant
time, but I like Hissar
better. The place itself is much
more beautiful, and we
have the advantage of living
in a private house instead
of a hotel. The Borrens
are delightful people, and
it was very kind of them
to take us in. The American
colony - the Roberts College
people - make the life
of here very pleasant indeed.

Mrs. Hearst
is beautiful and will ~~make~~
be a lovely book cover even
when the calendar is out of date.
It was so kind of you to send
it. I thought of you often
before Christmas and meant
to send you a Xmas greeting,
but I have been worried about
Mary, who has not been well
since we got back from Constantinople,
and I suppose that made me
neglect doing a great many
things I intended to do. She
brought back an intermittent
fever with her and as soon
as that left, she got dysentery,
which has not yet gone - it
takes such a long time to heal.

Pyramids Dec. 29. 1906.

Dear Mrs. Hearst.

I was waiting to write
you my thanks for the lovely
calendar which came the other
day, until George had finished
some photographs of the pyramids
so that I might send them with
my letter, and now I find that
he sent them yesterday. It was
very kind of you to think of
me at Christmas, when you
must have had so many
people to think of. The leather
cover to one of the calendars

I hope you had a very pleasant Christmas and had as many friends with you as possible. Shall we have the pleasure of seeing you in Egypt this winter? Our weather has never been quite so bad as it was the year you were with us, and part of the time, it has been lovely, so that I hope you will not be afraid to give it another trial sometime. We had a very pleasant Xmas with some friends up to our turkey dinner. We had a tree for Mary which was as much of a success as a tree could be in Egypt. Santa Claus had to discard his sled and come up to the Camp on a camel, but this way seemed quite as natural to Mary so that the illusion was quite as good as the other way.

I hope my letter from Constantinople thanking you for the lovely pendant and hairpin got to you all right. I should like to tell you in addition how envious people are of me for being the possessor of them. Everybody notices them, and they are always so interested when I tell them about you.

We have not had a picture of Mary for a long time. She is pulled down now, but as soon as she gets on her feet again, I should like so much to send you a print of her. She has changed so since you saw her. I hope the New Year has much happiness in store for you, and with many thanks again for everything, I am
Affectionately yours
Mary Perance.

To say that I have now
quite recovered and
as far as I can tell, am
as well as ever - much
to everybody's astonishment
I came back to Nubia
in December, and now we
are about to go back to
Cairo. Mr. Reissner is
leading the Nubian ex-
pedition on the first
of April, and takes up
the work at Samaria
at that time. I hope
the New Year has
nothing but good luck

Dear Dakhla

Feb. 17. 1908.

Dear Mrs. Hearst.

I did not get a chance
to thank you for the books
you sent us last year,
but I hope George did
so, as I asked him to. It
is very kind of you to
remember us, and we
appreciate it very much.
The calendars ^{too} are as
useful as they are beautiful.
I was in hospital until the
very last days of May
but I am very glad

in store for you and hoping
that you realize how much we
know we owe to your kindness
and that we shall never forget
it, Love with many kind
regards.

Yours very sincerely

May Reiser.

and it is a very pleasing
picture to look at in
my room at the Pyramids.
We often think of the winter
you were in Egypt and the
days you spent at the
Camp and we should be
so glad to see you out
here again. Only a few days
before your New Year's greetings
arrived, Madame Arlin was
asking how you were, and
would like to be remembered
to you. - We had a very
pleasant summer in

Pyramids.

Dear Mrs. Hearst.

The lovely picture of
Pyntoon came the other
day and we were so glad
to have this message from
you. Although I never
saw it, there is something
about it that reminds me
very vividly of you and
of our never to be forgotten
visit to you in California.

Samarra and expect to spend the coming
summer there again. We had a Camp on
the very top of the hill of Samarra with fig
and olive trees all about us. We overlooked
on all sides beautiful rolling green valleys
and hills - almost mountains - and through
a gap in the mountains to the west, we
could see a long glistening strip of the
Sea. Except for a few days of hot wind
we had cool delightful marches and altogether
it was quite as good as being at a summer
resort in Europe - We are at the Pyramids
again this winter as George has given up the
Nubian Expedition. It is very pleasant
to be here in the center of things. For a few
months after our two quiet winters in
Nubia, though we shall no doubt be very glad
to get over to the quiet of Samarra in the
Spring again.

Hoping that this will find you very well
and with kindest regards for both yours and
many many good wishes for the New Year, I am
Affectionately Yours
Major Pitt Rivers

Jan. 17. 1900

will. We were so
glad to meet Mrs. Lawrence
and enjoyed her short
day with us so much.

George has of course
told you that we are
just leaving for America.
We are, however, hoping
to be back in Egypt again
next year. We are somewhat
dreading landing in America
in mid-winter, but it will be
very good to be at home
for a time again.

With many thanks again
for the beautiful scarf
and kind remembrances
to all who know us.

Pyramids.

Dear Mrs. Yeast.

I cannot thank you enough
for the lovely scarf. It is
beautiful, and I have already
had a chance to enjoy
wearing it. It is so kind
of you to think of us among
so many many friends,
and that we appreciate
more than anything else,
of course. It has been so
nice to hear about you
directly from Mrs. Lawrence
and to know that you

and the very best of all good
wishes to you for the New Year,
I am your sincere friend.

Many Respects.

Jan. 9. 1911.

visit to you so refreshed,
and the memory of it is still
so vivid that I can scarcely
realize that we have bid
goodbye to it all, though
we have missed you and our
other friends at the Hacienda
so much. We enjoyed the nice
lunch you brought us, and
appreciated so much your
coming to see us off at Oakland.
I feel that no words can express
to you our thanks for all the
lovely things you did for
us while we were with you.

Indianapolis - Aug 29. 1911

Dear Mr. Hearst.

We had a very comfortable
trip back to Indianapolis
and have been busy since
getting back going to family
reunions, these being mostly
Jewell's dinner to George,
who left for Boston this
morning. We have all come
back from our wonderful

The memory of our visits with you
will always be among our most
delightful recollections.

Will you kindly tell Miss
Whitmeier how sorry we were
not to see her again, and
with kindest regards to her and to
all who ask about us, I am

Yours most affectionately
Mary Reimer.

May would like to send love to the boys.
She misses them a great deal. - M. R. R.

you sent me would have
been a splendid present
by itself. I cannot tell
you how much I like them
all. George will no doubt
write you himself, but I can
assure you that he was most
pleased with the things you
sent him and can make
any good use of all of
~~them~~.

We are expecting to leave

~~90~~ Monday January 1st
Cambridge 1912.

Dear Mrs. Hearst.

How can I thank you
for the beautiful presents
you have just sent us!
Many loves her chain and
I think it prettier than any
she has ever seen; and as for
myself, I think you have been
far too generous to me, for
any one of the lovely things

Cambridge in another week and
are very busy now packing up.
We have had a very pleasant
year at home, but I shall be
glad to be out in the desert
again. Mary suddenly developed
~~a~~ feverish cold on Saturday
and is in bed with tonsillitis, but
if it doesn't develop into anything
more serious, the doctor thinks
she will be up in a few days
and that we shall be able to
leave as we have planned, on
the Adriatic which leaves New York
on the 10th.

Hoping that you had a very
pleasant Christmas and that the
New Year will be a most happy
one, I am
Your affectionate friend
Mary Keiser.

Please give our kindest regards to Miss
Whitmore and we wish her a very happy New Year.

22:27

RICHARDS, ALEX O.

1910-13

72/204
C

Seabright P.O.

June 30-1910

Mrs P. A. Hearst

Dear Madam

Mother had a very restless night but woke up quite bright. She is troubled through the night so much imagining in her dreams of my Brother continually about carrying off her Books and many Treasures and we have to get up many times from her calls to force him to leave and her requests are pitiful. Yesterday a letter came from him which I opened in which he informed her he would call and we are very much

worried as to the visit but I
have told Mrs Hughes the Nurse
to carry a rigid hand and
allow nothing said or done
to excite her as it might
cause her passing away
she dont know he is coming
yet and we may not let
her know as she will brood
over same and perhaps
make her worse. as the
Dr says allow nothing to
excite her as it might be
her last. We ^{keep} quit every thing
and look to her every care
as I fully realize she is
all I have left.
Sending her best love and
many thanks for your kindness

I remain respectfully

Alex O. Richards.

01/11/10
6/11/10

Seabright P.O.
July 4-1910

Mrs T. A. Hearst
Dear Madam

Mother's life is slowly
ending. she is unconscious most
of the time. and unable to
recognize any one and
past conversing intelligently.
The Brother and wife came
and that turned her life's
path. With kindest regards
to you and Mother's last love

I remain respectfully

Alex O. Richards.
W'd you kindly phone Mrs Dahm

Oct. 30 1872

1872/11/12

1872/11/12

1872/11/12

1872/11/12

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1872/11/12

Seabright P.O.
Wednesday

Mr P. A. Hearst
Dear Madam

Mother is still alive
but not conscious and the Dr
to us last night ^{said} he could do
no more as she was past
any possible chance of living
and to just give her the
quitting powders until
the time comes which
would be soon. She has been
dead in body as he says
but the mind still lasts.

I have been so sorry you
could not have been with
Mother as she has incessantly
asked for you and she
tried to tell me what to

Tell you for her and she
kept asking for a letter
as she would say you would
still come. The strain on Mrs.
Hughes the nurse and myself
has been hard as we are
alone and up night and
day and William showed
no inclination to do anything
to assist and finances as
such I can't get any one else
to assist. I think if William
hadn't come she would
have been with us on the
improving way but it was
then the turn came and
to soon be over.

With kindest love from Mother

I remain resptly

A. O. Richards.

Dec. 2/11/10.

Seabright P.O.
Dec 12-1910

Friend Mrs Hearst

I am sending you under separate cover the last picture taken of my dear Mother at our new home on her last Birthday. It was a happy day to us all and we little thought the days were so few to her.

I have just got the appraising finished and filed and every thing very satisfactory so far when the four months is up I want to sell some outside lots to clear debts to lessen Taxes and clear all indebtedness so I can put other property to bring an income. Things look very bright for Santa Cruz for coming year. and hope to be able to make some good sales

I am working very hard
improving our new home and
is now beginning to show my
work.

Hoping we may have a visit
from you in near future and
myself and Wife both send
our sincerest wishes to you

I remain most resptly

A.O. Richards.

Thank you
for the
letter
of the 10th
and for the
gift of the
book.

Ans. 4/11/11

My dear friend
Chas. Egan

ANSWERED
FEB -7 1911

Dear bright T.O.
Jan 31-1911

Mrs P. A. Hearst
Dear Friend

The Court matters
are going slowly but favorably
and have now got notice
of sale of the outside lots
that are clear of Mortgage
as Mother was carrying \$3,800
and I had to raise some to
pay last installment on Taxes
and the Maize is our only
source of revenue until sale
which is \$30. per month.

I want to see if you could
advance me \$1000 for 60 days
and today will send my Note

by later Mail. feel sorry to
bother you with my cares as
I feel as Mother always said
Mrs Hearst's worries are many
We are both well and trying
patiently to see our affairs
straightened out.

We saw by the paper the
death of Uncle John some time
ago.

Hoping you are feeling
well with kindest regards
from me, Wife & myself.

I remain most respectfully

As Richards.

Dec 10
1896
Post

27/7/11

Sea Bright P.O.
Apr 24-1911

Mrs P. A. Hearst
Dear Friend.

Your kind letter to my Wife received and many thanks for your thoughts to our future. I think it will be a very nice undertaking for her as our place has so many desirable surroundings for same and we both look forward with a great deal of pleasure to your visit in the near future.

We both send our kindest thanks and hope for a safe and pleasant trip to you East.

We both remain sincerely

I sent this Am. A.O. Richards
per Wells Fargo a sack of fresh Clams

Seabright Cal
July 20-11

Ans. 24/7/11
Mrs P. A. Hearst
Dear Friend

We were pleased to learn of your safe return and hoped you were feeling better. We have the Old Ladies Home built and all furnished and ready to be occupied. We would be pleased to have you with us for your proposed visit at your convenience and have plenty of room so you could be comfortable on your visit. If you come in Auto it will give you the opportunity to enjoy the surrounding country. Garage near by

We are both feeling nicely and look forward with a great deal of pleasure to your visit.

I sent per N.F. Ex a nice big Salmon yesterday

Hoping to hear from you my wife and I send our kindest regards

We remain most sincerely

A.O. Richards

Send
Thanks for
splendid
fish.
I had a
housefull
of guests
All enjoyed
it very much.

Very kind
To ask me
to visit.
all of July
& Aug. I will
have from
ten to 15
& sometimes
20 guests.
so cannot
get away
from home
excepting to S. Y. for
a day on business
every week.

Ans. 11/11/11

Free
Do not trouble
occasionally

Seabright Cal
Nov 5-1911

Mrs F. A. Hearst
Dear Friend

I send by Ex today a nice box of Clams I got, and we are having a big Chowder today and Mrs Richards wished you and Mr Peck could only drop in and enjoy same with us. It is my favorite dish and none ever goes to waste and we both hope you all will enjoy yours. If you can I want you to get a little peep at same. I will send quite often now. Mrs R rec'd the sample ribs and sends her kindest thanks. We are both well and hope you are enjoying the best of health.
With most sincere wishes from both
A. O. Richards.

Ans. 11/11/11
Jan. (30) 1912

Seabright Cal
Dec 13-1911

Mrs F. A. Hearst
Dear Friend

Mrs Richards was brought home yesterday and feeling quite nicely considering. The two Drs advised the change so she could get quiet and home comforts and the change does show for itself. She still has the two Drs and the Redcross Nurse. For five days we couldn't tell which way things would turn. We were both so sorry ~~were so sorry~~ to hear of the accident to one of your machines and hope they are all getting along nicely.

I wonder if any of your Japanese boys would know of a boy I could get to help around the kitchen and clean the house, as the Drs say Mrs Richards will not be up and around for near two months. The Nurse I can't afford to keep any longer than really necessary

and help is impossible to get here.
I did seem good to get Mrs R home
as the time seemed days. Her daughter
went home to work today and will
be down again for over Christmas
My kindest regards to Mr Peck and
also from Mrs R and hoping you are
feeling nicely. We remain most sincerely
A. O. Richards.

9/11/12

Sea Bright Cal

July 31-1912

Mrs F. A. Hegust

Dear Friend

I sent by E.
today a nice sack
of Clams and hope you
will enjoy same.
 kindest regards from
Mrs R. and myself.

Remain sincerely
A. O. Richards

Ans. 7/10/13,

Berkeley Calif
Aug 28-1913

Mrs P. A. Hearst

Dear Friend

I am very anxious
to get a position with some Auto
Co so I can learn to handle and
also take care of car. as I must
get employment of some kind
or perhaps some place with
Mr William's paper. will be
satisfied with anything.

We are living in Berkeley and
leased the Sanitarium. after
Mrs Richards second operation
and we are very much afraid
there will soon have to be a third.
Hoping you are well and kindest
regards from us both

I remain as ever

2143 Woolsey St O O Richards

Handwritten notes on lined paper, possibly a musical score or mathematical notation. The text is written in a cursive, handwritten style and includes various symbols, numbers, and letters. The notes are arranged in several lines, with some lines starting with a large 'X' or a checkmark. The handwriting is somewhat difficult to decipher due to its cursive nature and the presence of many symbols.

Handwritten notes on lined paper, possibly a musical score or mathematical notation. The text is written in a cursive, handwritten style and includes various symbols, numbers, and letters. The notes are arranged in several lines, with some lines starting with a large 'X' or a checkmark. The handwriting is somewhat difficult to decipher due to its cursive nature and the presence of many symbols.

22:28

RICHARDS, ANNE M.

1893-1910, n.d.

(MRS. ALEX O. RICHARDS)

72/204
C

Aug 21st 1893.

The interest to
Mrs H. M. Blackburn
is a Quarter Dm, on
Sept 7th 1893.

Amk \$ 60⁰⁰
(\$ 20⁰⁰ per month.)

I expect her here
about that time & she
can receive it here from
M^r & I will then at
once forward you the
Receipt in full.

Until meantime
you say, that you also
may arrive thereabout.
Will abide by your order.

Yours Truly
Annie H. Richard.

I have written
to learn of
Tax Matter.

at Santa Cruz.

Will let you know
and to Santa Cruz.

Again
Good
Night.

If you have not
destroyed that
of Mr Green, (of Alex
accident. You might
please post it to Bro.

John G. Thorne
1224 Washington St
San Francisco.

If destroyed, Well! no
matter. I wrote him
but not details.

4) The affair occurred this
M^o. — Alex stood upon
the car. and a big
heavy blustering man
dashed on in Greek costume
as a car was coming.
Her force of weight &
costume knocked Alex
off, & threw him head
& body under front
of running of coming
car. Face down
& drag'd quite a space.
When car lifted to get him
out. It was diagonally
resting across his spine.
Covered back of his
face head & body was
either cut or bruised.
The catch in the frame
& dragging, spared him
from the wheels.
He was conscious
until they placed him

Chicago. Ill.

Wendal Cox:

Aug 21/93.

My dear Mr Hearst.

I wrote you a few
hasty lines, a few days ago.

Now Enclose, as to the
interest for ^{Mr} H. M. Blackburn

Now Please let me
just hear, how a bit
of H. M. I! I would
soon see a ^{good} deal, that
I am sure relief will at
once come to me soul.

Imagine me turning
off the spindle!!!

Oh! Name to me
Whar Corporation
are made of.
Oh! Rock & Rot!!!

2)

Now After many hours
 -unconsciousness, and
 Alex rallied, directly
 a Rail Road Act, stood
 over him, with a paper
 to sign, wherein it
 stated He should accept
 \$25⁰⁰ Cash. and bear
 of care from Hospital
 & Relieve the R Road
 of all further responsibility.
 Poor weak aged
 Boy, done as He was
 told to do. Else they
 would have once sent
 him to City & County
 Hospital. He now
 is in a plaster Paris
 Case, & can roll
 himself about the floor
 in a wheel chair.
 His back with torn

3)

in tattoo; from our drag
 & their getting off all the
 bloody garments also
 same. Not a Quik
 to put on. And still
 to wear the cast, 25 days
 more. & then ~~total~~ they
 tell him, as also several
 other poor helpless wretches,
 that they will not be
 able to cure for him any
 longer. That is; He
 will be put on crutches
 in a day or two. and then
 go. Can return & have
 the cast taken off about
 middle of Sept & spine
 examined.

Can such a course
 of affairs, be other than
 brutal. — Well! words
 utterly fail me. —

8)

I trust and pray that
you are rested & gain all
much strength.

Poor dear Love. How
little chance you have
with so many of our
mortals, piling our
sorrows & trials on you.

But Oh! your
kind true sympathy
to me is such a solace.

My trips have been
lovely. & I have a
whole wagon load in
me all ready for dear
old Alex & I to enjoy
talking of. If he had
to sit home in a
huller all his life.

He can burn wood
carving. and I can
take a big basket of

5)

in the wagon. (Gave his
name) then was wholly
unconscious for many
hours. But would
could only be cured for.

His condition seemed
so critical, they could
render no decision.
for some time after.

The 2 severe con-
tractions of the spine
gave great agony.

The Cash put on
after 3 weeks; now the
body claiming no support
from spine & he can
roll about in chair.

and now to be
out on the street
on a pair of crutches.

Oh! that spine may
remain helpless for
life. & then they

6)

They would readily
concede some reason
of non-cure, or overdoing
in such anything
to relieve their own
case of it all. —

I do not advocate
Hell! But surely
nothing short of it.
Can meet our proper
return to such men —

Well! Enough
of this. I must swallow
a smile, but the pill
is big & bitter. —

Let me ask, if
you are coming on next
month? If so, I prefer
to wait. If you are
not coming, again this

year. I will plan
according to circumstances
at any rate, I must stay
until Alex Buck is fully
or further decided.

If he proves strong
he will go to work again.

If disabled. I must
bring him home. —

Pardon this
long sorry to you.

But I do know!
that you will feel tender

sympathy for poor Alex
and for poor old Aunt

that caring for him —
even though he may

be helpless. He & I
can take lots of all

fashioned comfort
together. May God!

be with us to the end. —
I will never cease to hope. —

9) of his Horn & Mistle
in from door to door -
and my old withered
face will make many
a trill. He can draw
his chair to the stove
& have a nice cosy meal
ready, when I get back
from Peddling - and
oh! what a comfort
that I won't have to cook
it's such death to my head -

Oh! it will all
come out right yet!

Alex is cheerful, &
I am hopeful -

Well Good night.

God! bless you
& your dear Bob.

With much love
Yours ever true.

Amie L. Richards

How are your Parents

I am with Alex
Every day.

I don't worry
We will come out
Heaven will get
us R.

Saturday.
Sept 2^d / 93.

Chicago. Ill.

My Dear Miss Hearst.

I ans^r your kind letter
on Thursday. But am prompted
to write this soon again, for your
advice. The more I think of the
Washington. D.C. trip. The more I
dislike to face, the Monomaniac
questioner ^{at Home}; and also the
probabilities are very small, for
me to ever come back again.

So what do you think of my
going any way? Don't you think
I can get room & board for a couple
of weeks reasonable there? I can
see the City & go through the
Gov Bldg (I suppose) and I
shall ^{in the} have the pleasure of having
seen the Great Capitol. 2c. 2c.

accept your view, & practice it. -
When atock comes,
it will be about well up; say
from date of my arrival &c. -
& if I hear from you ~~in time~~
will leave directlly after. Either
for Home, or D.C. as you
shall best approve. -

Wm is going Home
when I do, & I am Glad. -

Well! God! bless you
& your dear Boy.

My best thoughts
are with you both.

Yours ever.

A. M. Richards

June 16th 1894-

San Francisco, California.
I Annie M. Richards of the City and
County of San Francisco. In the State
of California. age 63 years and of
Sound and disposing Mind. Do hereby
make publish and declare this my
last Will and Testament. I do
hereby revoke all former Wills by
me at any time heretofore made.
I hereby give devise and bequeath
to my two sons William Walter
Richards and Alexander Orr
Richards all my Real Estate in
equal shares; One undivided one
half thereof to each of them Abso-
lutely at the time of my Death.
I intentionally omit to provide
for the Twelve Thousand dollar (\$12000⁰⁰)
note now held by me against
Phoebe A. Hearst. As I have left
written instructions for the disposal
of the same.

Annie M. Richards.

June 16th 1894.

I nominate and appoint Pierce
B. Fagan. Harriet H. Blackburn
and Joseph Skinner Jr. all of Santa
City, County of Santa Cruz. State of

California. To be the Executors
of this My last Will and Testament.
and that they shall not be requested
to give any Bond or Security of any
kind concerning either as said
Executors.

Annexed to Richard.
June 16th 1894

I hereby further Give and
devise and bequest to Phoebe
A Hearst all My personal
property of every Nature and
kind whatsoever and wheresoever
situate at the time of My Death
to dispose of according to the
terms of private letter, addressed
to Phoebe A Hearst. Being the
private instructions mentioned
heretofore. And in case of the
Death of ^{Phoebe} Phoebe A Hearst, before
My Decease - Then and in that
case, the said personal property
shall revert to My said ^{two}
sons in equal shares. (On fifth
line above I interlined the two words
"the said".) A Book principally
in My hand writing, will contain
various wishes of Mine, of a private
Nature to aforesaid Phoebe A
Hearst.

done in equal shares. (An fifth
line above I interlined the two words
"the said".) A Book principally
in my hand writing, will contain
various wishes of mine, of a private
nature to a friend named Phoebe A
Hearst.

Amie M. Richards
June 16th 1894.
San Francisco,
California.
"

To
Phoebe A. Hearst.
Enclosed are

2 pages from

Annie M. Richards.
June 18th 1894.

San Francisco
Calif.

—

July 1st

San Francisco, California.

To
June 18th 1894.
Mrs. Phoebe A. Hearst.

My Very Dear Friend and
Benefactor of over 30 years standing.
In whom I have long trusted, and
know to be purely loyal.

I herein beg you to do, with my
personal effects as your good
judgment dictates. Much of
them are of nominal value. But
all the same, sacred to me. Bore
care little for all such; and from
our various talks, you will know
what I would desire in regard to them.

The Book of 257 pages, which you
have seen; which I call "The Book of
Personal Effects" has on many of its
pages, expressions of mine, which will
assist you. — Mrs. Harriet M.
Blackburn, Resident of Santa Cruz. Cal.
will practically aid you, in matters
down there. She has always for just
26 years or more, been a warm friend
to me. — There can be no arbitration
in this matter, as I have provided
against it. My boys Revere you, and
will be glad of your excellent kind
spirit to their Mother's wishes. —

Page 22

The Book I will have with me, as
from time to time, I may wish to
add or erase. As circumstances
may guide me. The Book, need
not pass into any hands but
your. I prefer it not to.

Unless you specially desire it.

I leave the Book entirely to your
judgment.

Believe me! one
who has ever felt a deep sense
of gratitude to you. My own
and my dear loved friend.
God! Dear but sure of

your merit and loyalty

Yours most true
Annie M. Richards.

June 18th 1894.

San Francisco.
California

Box 40.

"The Arlington".

127 Kearney St.

Use whatever number of
months or years, in your
disposition of Book matters
as your judgment dictates.

Annie M. Richards.

June 18th 1894.



Saturday. Jan^y 16th /97.
15 Roymel ave.

My Dear Mrs Hearst.

Yesterday, I rec^d
through Belle Larpeseo. An exquisite picture
frame of course I knew it was from your
dear self. And at once, one of your lovely
photo's was placed in it. I am very proud
of it. And then those tender little touches of remem-
-brance, is an Oasis, in the lone roadway
of Old age. — To must "I cut" and to
must I must depart. With the full
draped Brecher. — But, I don't want to
be reduced to ashes while still on my stilly.

Have been very sick; Inflammation
of Bladder, and neuralgia of Sciatic nerve —

Now free from Pains horrible. And no
doubt will ^{live} a thousand years; Here
or somewhere Darling where. — Who knows?

My home is cozy. Tenant kindly. Blessings
God! If you always good to me. Beautiful world to
live in. And better still to go to. What more! Could one ask?

2)

Mr Cope, rec^d the \$15⁰⁰ Ed L, Thank you.
Don't know if this'll run in His blood. —
You know him from a boy.

Before you come on again,
I will have my lovely blk silk dress made.
In fact, I do often take it out, to admire,
that I fear the case will become chronic. —
2 years ago Christmas, it was your lovely gift:
Ed oh! so many splendid things.

My Annie had saved for years
silks, for quilt. — I am now slowly making it
for this old lady's use. [My hand won't bear much strain]
I have some nice pieces of yours left over;
that I use them, to finish out this? If I do
not have answer for a month. I will then, take
for granted "Yes"! — Don't hesitate, should you wish
to use them for aught else.

I was in city a few days. — Stopped at your dear
Parents' Home. They are fine!! I was not well
Ed much worse since. Soon O.K. I hope you
and ^{the} ~~the~~ are well, Ed in cheery spirits always. —

I see, as ^{an} ~~an~~ ^{another} name.
"Julia Reed Anthony."
Is that your dear friend? Whom I
have met at your home?
and what, does she write?
I should like to look for, a Recd.
Remember me kindly to
Annie Ed Agnes.
My best love
to you, Ed our Boy.

Ever yours most true.
Annie M. Richards.

Ans 9-17-08.

Wednesday June 3rd /08.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

Alex, has been quite ill. His old Rectum trouble. Doctors use surgical etc.

I expect him tonight.

Of course, that acts aside, my leaving home.

Should I, ever be free from anxiety. Surely, the stars would fall.

My main regret in this disappointment, is in not seeing you. But I've one bournain comfort; for surely, at age of 78. I can't be on top of the old much longer. And I'm determined to live to the last breath.

May God! Bless you, for your never failing, loving kindness.

Ever yours, with love and gratitude.

Auntie Richards.

11

Auntie Richards

Wednesday June 17th /08.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I rec'd enclosed, several days ago. But wanted you to rest, after the Monday matter.

Poor Annie Clother, has had a very hard life. She has taught school, over 20 years. Of 15 of that, she has alone provided & brought up her 3 children. & during one of her, 3 months vacation. She underwent an awful, ~~surgical~~, deep interior surgical operation. & its expense with crushing her. God! Knowing the road, is very rocky, to come.

I deeply realize, the constant demands on your purse. & the thousand kind acts, straight from your heart.

As to the study range etc. in Annie's letter. I have no knowledge of their real purpose. You of course, will cheerly see etc. But I must not tire you.

Alex home, looking poorly. I am better. Yours in tenderest thought.

Auntie Richards.

Ans. 20th/09.

Jan 12th 4. P. M.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

Here I am, at my
Old Time Stamping ground.

"^{Via} Golden West Hotel.
N. E. Cor. Ellis & Powell sts."

Entrance now on
Powell St.

Very comfortable.

Ad. Have something to Me.

Restaurants, opposite & all round

Was & know this & Mr. Smith
"Artist." He stated, He should

send you, Explanation of my Eff. &c.

Ever though no help for them. I shall
sawp & sing to the finish.

I trust, you are going, may
not take cold, cold, reaching there
Today. My Love to you all

By Trust, the dear young folks
I will reach my dear Ken
God bless you all.

We are well -
and I presume, will reach
Home, tomorrow night.

Yours gratefully, Ed
Carnegie Love.

Room No 4.

I have written
 to Mrs. Perkins.
 Tell her I dis-
 not receive this
 letter that she
 sent to the Government

Not having heard
 this letter I guess
 she had not
 been able to see
 the office.

Sunday. June. 13th 1909.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

I mailed to you, several days ago -
The 3-Letter, I have rec^d from H. R. Dakin.

I am aware, that He felt, a sense of delicacy,
in writing so raw, to you. Except, on your
solicitation. I enclose - one more - this last
one? I was rejoiced, to learn, of your

safe return Home! I trust the trip
was restful. If I were sure you must
feel fine, again, among your glorious
Hills. & superb Hacienda! I always
feel younger, & of bouncier spirit, when
in their atmosphere. May you live
long! to enjoy them. & the Belle darling!
Tender & sweet, through the thick & soul of
Roman Hood. I, thank God! for it.

Oh! that costly beauty silk & silk & lace
you presented me, while there - will be a dainty
comfort, the rest of my years. As is everything
you have indulged me in. Of the mail &
I forgot; while with you, to day - I have a
silk quilt - I made some years ago - & I thank
you, to have it. Its upper, long ago finished.
But my 1/2 sightless eyes, are past, doing the

2 Living of Plush Border Work.
But I know a woman in Oakland, whose
work is pretty good. So when I have an
opportunity, of getting to O.F. again - I will
thank her for it. - At last, I've reached
my trusty, Linen Work Woman. In a few
months, she will do its work again. I of
course, will let you know etc. That we truly
reach suitable material etc.

When circumstances admit, of my
going to San Francisco, for a few weeks, I'll
hope, to have this old Head examined.

Dr C. L. Anderson. Medical Leader here,
for 20 years - (now, helplessly paralysed).
Made critical examination, of lungs etc,
on left side of my head - after some months,
Person of Cancer forming. The peculiar details,
to love, to you - if true you? But at last, during
past year - the left ear - is stone deaf.

But - It all don't hinder, my cheer-
fulness, if done. Fact is! awkward! as it
would prove. "To be deaf, & blind." I really
have many an added, for reflective thought;
during such outward wooden term, that
I have cuddled away - all safe, under these
snow locks. If, in common range of fact,
I! do high etc, shall not be above the God

Ans. - IX-09

Sept 27/1909. Wednesday.

My dear, ~~My~~ Hearst.

Through occasional
reading of you, I am ~~thank~~ full! You still
keep about ~~about~~ sweetly! ~~My~~ Care are many of far
from light. ~~of~~ your Mental, ~~hold~~ its full
Elephantine Poise. ~~is~~ a Marvel.

I am glad, to tell you; that I am
feeling fine, this past week. Alex takes
Can of Coffee - & sandwiched Lunch, ~~over~~ a.m.
about 6. o'clock - & tramps over to our Camp'ok.
Cleaning off, the hill's waste, of its deep slope.

I make our dinner ready, about 5. P.M.
He gives me my Toast & Coffee, at my
bedside - ~~Three!~~ I can again sleep, & not
rise till 6. o'clock. His one misfortune,
decisively gone. ~~of~~ me, both, happy &
Jane's ~~best~~. ~~of~~ though I, on rim of 79. yrs,
no doubt, shall ~~live~~ & ~~flatter~~ my King,
to age, of 109 - unless, I blow away
Mantua - as I am but a bundle of bones
rattling over the stones - a wizened old
Orpheus, whom nobody owns.

Well! I must touch, on some
other points.

2 First - I wrote today, to our dear
W.R.H. I hope to hear of happy results
of safe conditions &c. &c.

My fast 'year Friend! Dear!
"Mrs Frank Lewis." of noted, dinner
Party!! (she is 7. yrs old.) Is now at
her summer place (rents room) at
Capitola. They usually - return to their
place in Oakland - late each autumn.

I was wishing, that the Professor!
you spoke of - Author, History of the Old Days
of our loved California. ^{and} Mrs Lewis
is a lovely woman. She, My "Seaside Home",
tenant, High 10, 222. Our fondness has never
wavered. Oh! I wish, He would come direct
to, 15. 20th Ave. My tenant, down stairs
has cozy rooms. 50. & 75. ^{per} night. & 3. good
restaurants on this block. I have no
extra bedroom; & not able to cook, for a
stranger. But He could be up stairs, in my
2. interesting big room - & read & write, for
hours together. & Mary (my friend) spoke to me
that Alex could tramp with him - & gather
many goodly points. If? He cared(?) to come
I would at once, learn if Mrs Lewis - would

3 Still be in Capitola - during, His! named
date. Well! Enough now, of this.

I am still yearning & seeking, for
the few, further faces. for Artist Book!

What was name of the one? - you thought
you could put your finger on? & where?
You - are too over whelmed for such. Tell me:

Well! I don't know, where, you -
are - Still; your mail would reach you -
near you, at the North Pole.

So here it goes.

My Prayers, & loving
wishes - are over you.
For, you, are one, of God's!
Chosen daughters.

Yours ever true.

Auntie Richards

1/XI/09

Monday. Sept 13th 1909.

My dear Mrs Hearst:

I was sorely grieved, to learn of so sad an occurrence, at "Hacienda" of Jack Mack. Alas! is there any fearfullest, inside the gates of this Life?

Really Fate, is severe on you - so much care! of loss of those, who relieve you most. But, you, have done your best to all! If God! will yet reward you.

I think of you, & dream of you, as the cheering sunny side of my life. Do, spare yourself, as much as possible.

I am in general not fine; for Jack Mack my sight seems a bit clearer.

In fact, my nerves, are more restful, & my spirit, is never! in the mud.

Alex, being home with me, is such a comfort. In fact, I've not the strength to fulfil the daily home needs. & his dignity, evinces no depression, in any way. He does, for his "Old Maithen". His song & whistle, is always, on a cheery key.

I often attend my comfort thought, to "Will Carlton", over the Hill, to the "Poorhouse".

Sunday. Sept 19th 1909.

My dear! Your Hearst.

When convenient to you.

Might you send me, all, my books. —

Some friends of mine, will be in Santa Cruz, for several days; over the middle of Oct. Dr. Yanna Camp & wife.

I have known him, & his son, from their early college years. — During their

daily drooping in the hope, to look over, my book made. — Their home in Honolulu, for years past. Here visiting. In fact, I often feel lonely, for my pen scribbling.

Of course! of more interest, to me, than to any one else.

In fact, with many — a more home passing, diversion. To myself.

"Life Ranges", of the human race; of extreme East to West; involves a tensely of pondering, of deducing of conclusions. — of which, latter oft vibrate to change. In fact, unchanging beyond. — Reached

only, in the unknown beyond. —

2
I could never forget, dear One,
of your past thought, of acts of kindness.

Yes! My Book of Various Treasured
Things: to be sheltered in your strong
bulwark of safety - that to me a comfort.

and yet - a sense of Aloneness; at
thought of this, vacuum - to be visible
visible at home. So really, I must take
the chance - If I succeed, in sale of land,
to amt of \$3,000 - I will build me a Home
on land 2, miles out - I'll own it 20 years.

150. ft front. & 300. ft deep; back over a
shallow lagoon. Fire safe proof.

Otherwise, I must resign myself to
Fate, - & determined to ring, my old time
song - both while on top of Earth, & under
it. I'll not whine! Come or Go,
What Matter! Fate!! That has
Her Will - Through a man's undoubted will.

Though rough the way, through many a day
I'll keep calm - & trust! to God! still.

With warmest Love - ever from -
Your Anticipated,
Annie Richards.

Dec. 17/10.
Tuesday. March. 15th 1910.

My dear Mrs Hearst.

At last! My young
Linen Worker, has returned to her
Mother's Home here, for several months
stay. I'm glad to do what Linen Work
her time admits of. Her Husband
called to Seattle, on House Painting.
I, here, can give it attention.

Please May Emily and
me, exact measure, of width &
length, of "Reception Hall" low
table top. I have the piece
of Linen, (of width half) left of the
other one.

On which, she can
renew good practice, of former doing.
I should like, to Linen districts,
of Linen selection. We can return
to Bell Linen Work. Promiscuous
Linen, is not possible, for good results.

Pulling of threads, is a marked point.

Trusting you all, are fine, With Love
to you all. Will write of Self Later.
Annie Richards.

Measure of table. -
Some hang down some.

Address.

" Oak Santa Cruz.

Qua Bright

Post Office.

Calif.
USA

Sunday. May 4.
My more than friend
My pure, noble Benefactor.
I cannot name my

feelings on receipt of yours
yesterday. Truly the folks!
are more than satisfied
in trusting the means in
your hands. — For none are
left weeping by your bedside.

Blessed, be you & yours.
Had I the power, no grief
or pain should reach your
Trio — — — To not love
you, as I know you, would
be marvellously impossible.

You have been for
years the bright star in
Zenith. Though I might I
never meet you again. Memory
of you, would be my basis through

Mrs. Richards
Private

all time.

The God send us
your pleasure. You need
not cut anything unless
you prefer.

Send ~~some~~
garments as guide, for length
& breadth. and any special
you desire, name them. A.C. is

Applications for the
"Bungalow", show me, I shall
not leave here before middle
or last of May. (as earlier they
don't want possession) So I shall
ply the feather needle in mean-
time.

Have cut & basted
over 600 pieces for future faith
at odd times. Can cut & baste
but cannot sew, with culinary
garbed jaws —

Did you get the

Pamphlet of Spokane?

Enclose last letter.

(She writes every week.)

Alex is at my
Elbow, saying "my n".
Mammie.

Mail soon closes.

So yours with
Everlasting love
and gratitude.

A. K. Richards
and will detail of future city
plans, later on.

For you to pay my board,
and then pay me extra for
the sewing. Should simply
cause the Christies to spray
all over me. Don't paralyze
me. More across —

On 4th of April 1893

I will be 62 years

of age.

Born 1831

J. H. Richards

I Annie M Richards of the
City and County of San
Francisco in the State of
California age Sixty two
Years and of Sound and
disposing Mind do hereby
make public and declare
this my last Will and
Testament. I do hereby
revoke all former Wills
by me at any time here-
before made.

I hereby give devise
and bequeath to my two
sons William Walter Richards
and Alexander Orr Richards
all my Real Estate in
equal shares the undi-
vided one half thereof
to each of them absolutely
at the time of my death.

I intentionally
omit to provide for the
Twelve Thousand dollar
(~~12,000~~ 000) Note now held
by me against Phoebe
M. Richards as I have
left in my other instructions

for the disposal of the
same.

Annie M. Richards.

I Nominate and
appoint Pierce B. Hagan
and Joseph Shinn Jr. both
of Santa Cruz City.

County of Santa Cruz -
State of California.

To be the Executors of
this my last Will and
Testament and that they
shall not be requested
to give any Bonds or
security of any kind
Concerning their duties
as said Executors.

Annie M. Richards.